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[By Telegraph to the New York Clipper.]

THE CRUISE OF THE HENRIETTA.

BY OUR OWN "SALT" ON BOARD.

On once there lived a yachtman young,
Who'd bold ideas space,
And his latest rosy notion was
That of *an ocean race!*

So he ups and says to two young chaps,
As owned yachts, as follers:
"Let's sail across the *At-lan-tic!*
For ninety thousand dollars."

"Agreed," says they; and one fine day
They set sail on the brine,
And losing soon *all sign o' land*,
They all sang, "*auld lang syne.*"

Our Captain sailed his own yacht,
And not one whit the better
Was the crew that 'fore *King Henry eat*
Than that of the *Henrietta!*

Now Bennett, like his father, was
A *master of his craft*,
And—used to *canvass for the press*—
Pressed canvas fore and aft!

So through the sparkling foam we fly,
With a "yo heave yo!"
And *knowing our "blows,"* we *blows our nose*,
Belay, and go *be-low!*

Through sleet and hail for days we sail
With nought our speed to check;
And, hoping all the stakes to *nail*,
Drive always on one *tack!*

We had to *lay to* for twelve hours,
But not for *sleep* to take,
For though our ship's *course left no track*
We had to keep *a-wake!*

We passed the steamship Cuba, and
The Louisiana, too;
And shortly after *Phœnix* land
Loomed up athwart our view!

But what was much more strange and queer,
And for the truth I vows,
The first we saw of the *John Bulls*
Was when we sighted *Cowes!*

Now when 'twas known we'd won the race
And prize we'd *hankered fer*,
We *anchored*, and the Royal Queen
She waved her *hankercher!*

And flags went up and welcome "bangs"
From cannon's mouths were roared,
But though the *big guns were let off*
Some of 'em came aboard.

One was the Royal Prince Alfred—
Which was appropriate, since
Ours was the *Prince of Sailors*
And *he* the *Sailor Prince.*

The other yachts arrived next morn
And one of them they say—
Though *foremen* are not known in ships—
Had *four men* blown away!

So what with banquets, balls and balls,
We spent a gay old time.—
N.B.—When something else occurs
I'll telegraph in rhyme.

THE SIN PHANTOM;

OR,

THE KEEPER'S DESTINY.

CHAPTER I.

THE CURIOUS PASSENGER WHO SAT BY THE DRIVER'S SIDE.

The sun-glow of an autumn day was growing dusky as it sank behind the noble range of hills, whose long green heights give pleasant shelter to Charnett's pretty village and define the far-stretching forest boundary, when the Charnett coach rolled swiftly down the road. The mighty spread of railway traffic had not yet set its giant grasp on Charnett. Its master, Robert Earl Lois, clung with firm tenacity to his old traditionary rights, and would not yield a foot of ground. Any traveler who found himself in this distant spot had to walk many a mile before a glimpse of the level iron track could be obtained.

Charnett had its own privileges and peculiarities. The inhabitants were natives born there, and there they were content to live and die. Any one who wished to rouse them from the ancient usages and fashions which had prevailed with scarcely a perceptible change for more than a century was looked upon as an enemy and condemned instantly. "Charnett was Charnett always;" so said the natives, and it wanted no change. A good son would follow in the footsteps of his father, and keep it as it was. And it remained so—a quiet, pretty place, half town, half village, progressing in nothing but population, which had plenty of luxuriant waste land space to thrive in.

The nearest station, distant some seven miles, was in the market town of Lockstone, and Lockstone was a long journey in a slow train down the Midland line. The train stopped only once a day there, but Joseph Schofield took his chance of what few passengers it might bring to him. He was nearly certain of a coachful from among the market people.

Joseph Scofield, or, as he was familiarly called, "Old Joe Scoly," was proprietor of the coach he drove, and kept a splendid team for it. He was also owner of the Falcon's Nest—the village tavern and a house of good repute. A sturdy, hard working fellow; rough in speech, perhaps, but with a nature in which there was no single blemish, and possessing a deeper fund of dry observant humor than a stranger would have given him credit for, Joe was generally popular. Most of his customers were "regulars," as he termed them—people agricultural and others, who passed through Charnett *en route* from Lockstone to South Limport, for Charnett broke the direct line of rail between these places, and the coach saved delay.

The space on the driving seat by Joseph's side was considered a post of honor, and generally reserved by Joe for a special favorite. It had been on this occasion, but the special favorite found it occupied by a stranger. The favorite, a sturdy yeoman, would have raised a protest, but the stranger did not look the kind of man it would be safe to interfere with. He was majestic as a statue when he stood. Lithe, powerful and graceful as a tiger when he moved. Joe, who eyed him once or twice aside, set him down as a traveler from foreign parts. His face—a handsome face, and bearded heavily—was the hue of bronze.

For the first mile of the seven this stranger sat silent, smoking a magnificent cigar, whose rich aroma tickled Scofield's nostrils. It was a cultivated nostril in that respect. Joe knew the exact tone of a true cigar.

"I wouldn't a' minded him taking old Dingle's place," thought Joe, "but he needn't aggravate a fellow by whiffing away at such a weed and never offer him another."

"What might you call them, sir?" he asked by way of a hint.

The stranger lifted his large black eyes.

"What?"

"Them as you smoke; I never smelled a nicer."

"They are Cubas," said the stranger, producing his cigar case, much to Scofield's gratification. "I did not perceive you were not smoking, or you should have had one before."

"Thank'ee," said Joe, taking the fragrant weed; "it ain't a bit too late. We've six miles good to go, and then there's seven afterwards."

"Six miles to where?"

"Charnett, sir; the finest bit o' country in all England through. Lor' now, here—there's a sight for you. Look at them green hills, with the sun just a-sinking behind 'em. That's the hall, right a-top. I've druv this road thirty years now, never missing a day, and I ain't tired of looking at that—it's a picter."

It was; the grand old dwelling stood on the very summit of the verdant heights, and could be seen distinctly, though the sun was setting; its actual distance, as a bird would have flown, was but a third of the journey by road.

"Thirty years," mused the stranger; "then you must know the place thoroughly?"

"Every bit of it, sir—man, woman and child, I might say; many as is now fine strapping fellows I've known when they could hardly toddle; and I've seen some taken out their last journey. They all goes it—rich and poor alike. They do say it's coming to the earl, and I'd be sorry to see it."

"To the earl?" said the stranger, interrogatively, and keeping on his tone the startled interest he felt.

"He ain't have been himself since young Lord Sidney went away—it broke him, that's my belief. It's all very well for these rich people to be stern and proud, and turn their own flesh and blood out o' doors when they does wrong, but what's the use? Natur's natur; it comes back to 'em. S'pose I'd gi'n my Jem the kick-out when he took and bolted with that gal as rode in the circus and did the tight-rope dancing, why, natural enough, the lad would a-gone broken hearted, and so should I."

"But the earl," asked the stranger, "is he dying?"

"Sure as I am driving this coach; they've tried all the doctors in Lockstone and Limport—not a bit of use. Now there's one coming down from London; in fact, he's come, that's the carriage that fetched him from the station, 'taint far behind. I know what would cure him. I know what's killing him. It's pride," he went on, as the stranger expressed, by an inclination of the head, his desire to hear. "It's pride, a fretting his very soul out, and strivin' agin love. Why, there wasn't a nobler nor a handsomer young gentleman to be seen than Lord Sidney—he's the doctor the old man wants."

"Why did Lord Sidney leave his father?"

"Why," said Scofield, rubbing his forehead, sorrowfully, with the butt end of his whip, "you see the old man wanted him to make a grand match, but not he. I remember it well enough, and they always was a queer family. There was three brothers first—the earl and two more, and the youngest of the two was shot, some say by poachers, others whisper it was done in a duel with the eldest about a lady; anyhow, the eldest one went abroad with the same lady."

"That is some time ago, I suppose?"

"About two-and-thirty years. The second brother took the earldom. Then about twelve years ago a young fellow comes, saying he's a nevvy of the earl's, being the son of him as went abroad, d'ye see?"

"I comprehend, perfectly;" the stranger said this between his teeth, and with a smile.

"Well, out he went; the earl would have nothing to do with him; and it's said he swore to have revenge for something or other; its revengeful blood, the Charnett's is."

"But about the boy Sydney—what was his offence?"

"Oh! I'd nigh forgot that worn't told yet. You see he ran away with a French or Italian opera singer, and it went against the old man's grain. Lor! and such a beautiful creature as she were, fit to be a queen, if only for her looks, and so proud of her as young Lord Sidney was—he thought to be sure the earl wouldn't be angry with him for marrying a lovely girl like that, but it caused a frightful scene. They do say the old man cursed him, swore he'd never see him again to his dying day; but I can't believe that—it aint nature."

"There are some men of curious nature in the world, my friend," said the stranger, "and the Charnetts are not a forgiving race."

"You may well say that; they went to Lockstone in this very coach—Lord Sidney and the lady, and they never come back since."

"The family history seems no secret."

"Lord bless you, sir, who can keep secrets with a houseful of servants prying into their master's business, and chatting it all over the place? I have told just the bare truth; it seemed natural to talk about it when we spoke of Charnett."

"I have been deeply interested," said the stranger. "You drive splendid cattle?"

"There's not such a four within forty mile," said Scofield, crossing the near leader with the whip-lash; "I say it, and for more—not even the Markiss o' Limport's. He'd a bought mine over and over again, but I wouldn't sell them."

If by giving the horses these few words of praise the stranger intended that the driver should encourage them to greater speed he succeeded. Joseph Scofield was proud of his fine greys, and petted them like children.

The coach whirled onwards rapidly, and the lodge gate of Charnett came in sight. The stranger seemed curiously interested by the driver's story, and kept his gaze fixed moodily on the stately pile that now loomed through the twilight and the trees.

"A gentleman with nothing to do might spend a pleasant day or so down here," hazarded Joe, whose Cuba was reduced to a stump; "and there is some of the finest wine that ever sparkled laid down in the cellars at the Nest."

Mr. Scofield had a keen eye to business. The stranger broke from his reverie.

"I shall stay in the neighborhood for a few days," he said, "and your house—the——"

"Falcon's Nest."

"Will do very well, I have no doubt. Is it far?"

"Just a couple o' mile past the lodge, sir," said the driver, wondering how the stranger had arrived at the conclusion that he was the proprietor of the Falcon's Nest.

"Then you return to it after going to South Limport?"

"Yes, sir. I do it within the hour. Going to Limport, sir?"

"No; the lodge gate is my present destination, but I may be at the Nest to-night. Have another cigar, Mr. Scofield, and do not be surprised if we touch a bottle of that wine you mentioned."

The driver reined his team in at the Lodge, and the stranger got down.

"There was a lawyer here," he said, pausing with his foot upon the wheel, "Uxley, I think, was his name?"

"Right, sir. Reuben Uxley—looks as young as ever he was. Lives in the same old house with the high brick wall round it. That's at fa'ther end of Charnett—a way back."

"Thank you."

The coach went on. The stranger, moving forward, came face to face with three passengers whom the vehicle had kept from his view while it stood. They were—a lady veiled closely, a gentleman, slender, tall, and pale—an invalid evidently; and a child, a little fair-haired girl, whose age was perhaps four years, certainly not more than five. The stranger came upon them like a shadow, and the three shrank back with an involuntary recoil. There was the same look, partly doubt and partly recognition upon the face of each, but the stranger passed them by without a word.

They went to the lodge. The stranger strode back up the road, and his splendid black eyes burned with sinister fire. He did not cast a look behind him, but he muttered between his teeth,

"The old man dying, and Sydney here with Her—and a child!"

Now he turned to look at them. A bend in the road left in full view the long avenue leading to the hall. They were not in the avenue, therefore he inferred they must have entered the keeper's lodge. He did not pause, but continued his way until he reached the house with the high brick wall round it. The dwelling was an old fashioned rambling building of the Elizabethan period, and it was in an advanced stage of dilapidation.

The ancient lamp over the ponderous battered wooden door had nothing of its glass left but the jagged edges that clung to the ancient putty. The arched iron supports were rusty, and the oil receptacle had disappeared long since. A huge wooden bell handle attached to a heavy chain swung by the door, and creaked harshly as the stranger pulled it. He waited some few moments for a reply, and then the antiquated face of a gaunt woman peered at him through the grated opening in the door.

He was admitted. The woman fell back dumbly, and as the tall form strode up to the doorway, gasped out,

"It's him!"

So great was the effect upon her, whatever may have been the cause, that for the first time in her life the woman forgot to lock and bar the gate. She went with an air of feeble stupefaction after the stranger, who had gone without ceremony, and as though perfectly acquainted with the way, into Reuben Uxley's private room.

It was nearly twelve years since these two had met, and in that time the stranger had changed from a delicate, slim youth, into a powerful man, who looked older than he was; but in the face there was that which time could not obliterate—a keen, proud cynicism on the lip, a darkness and a gloom of brow that gave a touch of demoniac beauty to a countenance otherwise incomparable.

Reuben Uxley, sitting with a pile of yellow parchment and some loose strings of faded red tape before him, betrayed by no token his great surprise—not a twitch of the lip, not a quiver of the eyelid, not a blenching in the eye itself. Long contest with the world had hardened his nerves into iron.

"Michael Ewrick," he said, quietly, "*you* are welcome back to Charnett—take a seat."

"Thank you, Uxley. You still retain that steadiness of nerve which was your most valuable characteristic."

The lawyer did not notice the remark.

"You received my letter?" he said.

"No."

"No? Addressed to the Hotel de la Reine in Paris.

"No. What were the contents?"

"None important or dangerous," said Uxley; "simply a request that you would come here at once. Why, if you have not received my letter, did you come?"

"Because I saw by accident a notice of my uncle's serious illness; that brought me to Charnett. I saw just now my cousin Sydney with his wife and child—that brought me to Reuben Uxley."

"Lord Sydney here with his wife and child," said the lawyer, in reflection, "that's strange; he has not been sent for."

"How do you know?"

"Because I have not been sent for. Had the old man recalled the son to forgive him, my services would have been required."

"What for?"

"To draw out another will, revoking the one that disinherits Sydney, and leaves Charnett to the next of *legitimate* kin."

"*Do* you share the general doubt?" asked Ewrick in a tone that made the lawyer look at him.

"What if I do—or not? What if I had moral faith in the justice of your claims? What if I had entire moral knowledge of it?"

"I know," said Ewrick, bitterly, "it would be useless. This is a land of legal institutions, where a damning doubt may make the guiltless worse than guilty, where the law can *kill*. It killed my mother."

The deadly strong intensity with which he said the last words caused a thrill to run through Uxley's veins.

"It might have killed me," Ewrick continued, "but I am not made of sensitive or perishable stuff—I lived it down. There is some alteration in me, Reuben Uxley."

"Much; few would recognize you."

"The twelve years of my manhood have been a lingering lifetime; at the age of eighteen I came here a boy—an orphan, sorrowing over his mother's death. My father had repudiated her—and me."

"I have heard that before. Colonel Ewrick, Earl of Charnett, had a weakness for woman kind, and when sated was not scrupulous as to the means of riddance. Does he live?"

"No; he insulted my mother—spurned her—and died."

"He was not a temperate man," said Uxley, suppressing a shiver at the thought that would come when he looked at the other, "and excess of any kind tells in time upon the constitution. Proceed—you came here at the age of eighteen."

"To ask the earl, my uncle, to help me in shaping out a career. Do you know what was the answer?"

"Not exactly."

"Mark you, I did not want my own inheritance; I did not want the shameful story dragged to light; I did not want his money—it was influence alone—and hear the reply: he did not know me, threw a doubt upon my parentage, a black and bitter insult on my mother's grave; he was sorry for me—very—and he gave me money. I should like to wring in anguish from him drops of blood for every coin he gave."

"Your stay here was not long," said Uxley, unmoved by the other's fierce emotion.

"Long enough."

"To do some mischief. A man's sins follow him, Michael Ewrick. That girl—Kendrake's sister."

"What of her?"

"She lies buried here in Charnett churchyard. She died broken hearted."

The stranger shrugged his shoulders.

"A passing fancy," he said, "a caprice gratified and forgotten. She should have forgotten me and married some clodhopper too gross of sense to heed the past. I wonder you mentioned her."

"You will not, when I tell you why. Her brother, John Kendrake, the foster brother of young Sydney, is chief gamekeeper and forest ranger. He is a dead shot, too, and will not be likely to forget the man who wronged his sister."

"Thanks for the caution; but there is nothing in human strength or human skill that I could not face. I have faced a wild buffalo with a single shot in my rifle, and felt no tremor in hand or heart. I have fought a panther hand to hand—strangled it to death like a cat. So I shall not tremble if I meet John Kendrake."

"Very well—you have the warning."

"I have; it is not worth a thought; and now to our business. What are the chances in my favor?—what are the chances against me?"

SALLIE HINCKLEY AS LUCIOLA, IN "CENDRILLON." For Biographical Sketch see another column.

"Against you, that the earl, who now is on his deathbed, may forgive his son—then all will be over with you."

"That will not be."

"What would prevent it?"

"The old man's death—and any sudden shock would kill him; and saying that we stop the revocation of the now existing will, what is my chance?"

"Proof of your legitimacy. Nothing more is wanted."

"We can get those proofs, Reuben Uxley."

"How—the minister dead—the church in ashes—not a witness to be found."

Michael Ewrick ground his teeth.

"Oh, my mother!" he said, clasping his hands to his brow. "Your name shall stand out spotless, though to wash the stain away I have to steep myself to the lips in a crimson sea."

There was something at once sublime and terrible in the reverence of this strong man for an injured parent's memory.

"Help me," he said. "Let there be unity between us. Set to work some of that devilish subtlety and legal craft you have; prove what I want proved—no matter at what cost."

"Wait," said the lawyer; "be patient. There were between your mother and myself some old ties that Reuben Uxley has not forgotten."

He took the hand of Michael Ewrick in a grip close and powerful.

"I too," he hissed; "I hate the Earl. I will strike him yet so sharply that his spirit shall writhe in the vault. The proofs of your mother's marriage shall be obtained; and you—you Michael Ewrick, shall tread the Charnett floor as lord and master."

CHAPTER II.

THE FOSTER BROTHERS.

The was sinking low behind Charnett's lofty hills, lent the red dusk of its dying glow to the faces of two men who sat by the lodge window.

They were the foster brother, John Kendrake, and Lord Sydney, the disinherited; and he sat there like a stranger, while his sire lay on his death-bed in the great house not a mile off.

"Let her go," said John Kendrake, who had Lord Sydney's delicate white hand locked in his own. "Let her go and take the child. That would touch his heart, Sydney, even if it were of stone. I am sure he would forgive you."

The invalid looked sadly at the beautiful dark face of her who sat on a low footstool by his side. He looked sadly at the child, whose fair brow lay nestling on his knee.

"But his curse went with me when I left home," he said huskily. "He swore that never to his last hour would he forgive me. It was a bitter thing to hear, Jack, my father's curse; and he hurled an awful wish at me. I know I disappointed his ambition and his pride; but he need not have done that."

"An awful wish. Well, well, Brother Sydney, he is very passionate you know, and says things in anger that he is sorry for afterwards. Don't think of it. Let the lady go with little Alice. Let him know you are here, and he will send for you. I know he will."

"But the wish, Jack, the wish! He hoped that if ever I came back to Charnett I should die before I set foot on the threshold of his door. He said that the turf of this—my native place—my home—should run red with my blood. He asked heaven to witness the curse invoked upon his disobedient son, and he spoke it like a prophecy."

"That was dreadful," said Kendrake, with a shudder; "but he did not mean it. I would swear he repented having said so, but his pride kept him from confessing it. He's not the severe stoic he would seem, Sydney. I have often watched at night outside the window of the room that was yours in the old time, and I have seen his shadow on the curtains. He has gone there to think of you—perhaps even to pray for you, Sydney; for I have seen his head bowed, and knew he had been weeping."

"If I could think so."

"Be sure of it—try. Let the lady go, and little Alice with her."

"What say you, Leonora?" asked Sydney, turning to the dark eyed beauty by his side.

"I will go; it is my duty. I am sure I shall not plead in vain. Will you come too?"

"Not till I hear his message. To be sent back would kill me."

"My poor Sydney," said the lady tenderly, "I have brought much trouble to you."

"And you have been my only solace, Leonora. My father's curse would have fallen more heavily had you not clung to me. Then there is our child—my little darling Alice. Do you know, I have a presentiment, Leonora."

"Nay, your spirit is oppressed."

"It is not that. Charnett seems shadowy and weird to me. I seem to see my boyhood's home as through a spectral gloom. It is not fancy. There is a voice within me that tells me I shall never see my father again."

"A superstition grown of overwrought imagination," said Leonora, trying to smile in spite of the cold, creeping fear his words caused her to feel. "I, too, have a presentiment, dear Sydney. I shall come back to bring your father's forgiveness, and take you to him."

"That is the best presentiment," said Kendrake, placing his strong hand gently on Sydney's shoulder. "You are not well, and some of the old German books you were so fond of, have left their fancies in your head. Come, let me cheer you while Lady Leonora and your child are absent. They will not be long."

Little Alice kissed her father. Leonora kissed her husband, and the two departed on their sacred mission. Kendrake and his foster brother watched the lady's noble figure till she and the child were out of sight.

"I was glad to find you here, Jack," Lord Sydney said, "your face seemed like a welcome back to home; but you are changed."

The forest-keeper rose, and turned his swarthy face away; his stalwart powerful frame shook with a momentary emotion.

"Not without cause," he said; "not without cause."

"Where is your sister?"

"Poor Loo, poor little Loo. She is at rest over there, quiet and out of her misery." John Kendrake drew a long, deep breath, and pointed to the quiet graveyard, shadowed by the village church. "Come with me, Sydney, and look here."

He led the way into another chamber, and Sydney saw a fine-limbed, handsome boy lying on the bed and sleeping tranquilly, one round arm, thrown with a child's careless grace beneath his head, pillowed his rosy cheek, and there he slumbered innocent and happy.

"That's what she left me," said the forest-keeper, bending over the boy with quite a father's love. "It was her last gift, Lord Sydney—the token of her passion, her sorrow, and her shame."

Tears dropped upon the boy's soft cheek. They fell from eyes that rarely wept, but old-time memories were upon John Kendrake that night.

"The lad would bear a noble name," said the keeper, gazing at the child, "but for the dark cloud on his birth."

"Is it so," said Sydney pityingly, "is the mark of Ishmael upon him?"

"Aye; you have spoken his name. He is by his father's sin one who may not bear his father's name, and must disgrace his mother's—one of the world's outcasts, Sydney—a child who has not home or place by right of parentage, but he may win both. Is he not handsome?"

"A splendid little fellow."

"With the beauty of his mother on his brow and the patrician blood of his sire in his veins; but for the oath that chained me back, kept me from going forth a hunter on the destroyer's track, that sire's blood should have washed out the sin. It's twelve years ago nearly—twelve years ago."

"Since what?"

"Since *he* came here; a delicate slim youth whom I could have crushed with one single grip, a boyish debauchee, a stripling *roue*. He had the devilish beauty and the pitiless soul of his race, but he could dissemble. And my sister—poor unconscious girl—poor Loo. It's the old, old, wretched story, Sydney, as old as miserable, and only new in the desolation it does cause."

"Tell it," said Sydney, with sympathetic quietude.

"You know how I loved the girl, my sister, pet and playmate. We had the cottage, the house and bit of land Lord Ewrick gave us before he went away, and left Charnett to your father. It was a pretty place. I was only under keeper, then—only under keeper." He laughed bitterly. "I was John Kendrake, with an honest Saxon name and a sister who was all a girl could be.

"I watched her, loved her, taught her all you had taught me. We read and studied out of the books you gave me, and I was never so happy as when at home teaching my pretty scholar her lessons. Then he came."

"Who?"

"His name I cannot tell yet. He did not stay in Charnett long, but he made my acquaintance somehow. I felt honored—blind, pitiful fool that I was. He praised my skill, and went with me very often over the shooting grounds. He went with me very often home.

"Had I had a thought of his intention," said John Kendrake, looking at his gun, "I would have sent a bullet through his brain with less remorse than I would break a pheasant's wing; but I suspected nothing—he seemed a boy merely who took a boy's delight in sharing our simple pleasures, so I thought no harm until he went.

"Then," the fierce glance swept down the long gun barrel again, "then Loo forgot to smile, ceased to care for her lessons, grew pale and sad. I wondered why, but there were quicker eyes than mine, and busy tongues were soon at work.

"Her name became a whispered byword in the village. She could not leave the cottage, but shut herself alone with her misery and me. I never uttered one reproach, thank heaven; I did not make her lot more bitter than it was; I was kinder, gentler, but the worst came—Ishmael was born!"

"I knew the wronger—he had ruined her and killed her. I saw her fading away before me, dying day by day; it was a touching thing to see the light of life sink down, while she sat home, at noon and eve, sat with her wistful face at the cottage window, and there, with the baby in her lap, she sat watching and waiting till she died."

"Poor Jack, you have seen trouble too."

"I could not hate the child; she put him into my arms and besought me to love him for her sake. What could I do? He was sinless, innocent of wrong, unconscious of the dark brand on his birth, the shadow it brought upon our hearth—I swore to cherish and protect him always."

"But the father—the wronger?"

"Him I had sworn to seek and slay," the tear drops that had

come were now scorched dry by the lurid fire burning in the speaker's eyes, "but she made me promise not to do him violence, never to raise my hand against him."

"And did you, Jack?"

"I did; but, kneeling on her grave, I swore to have full vengeance, though my own hand dared not take it."

TO BE CONTINUED.

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SATURDAY, JANUARY 12, 1867.

To Correspondents.

G. H. C., Boston.—Keno is played as follows:—There are 100 ivory balls, the size of a marble, numbered from 1 to 100, and a board with cavities cut therein, to place the balls drawn. Upon each card are three lines of figures, each line having five numbers, thus: 24, 16, 9, 40, 3. These lines are formed by the different combinations of all the numbers from 1 to 100. At the commencement of the game each player buys a card, at a price mutually agreed upon, this money constituting the pool to be played for. The balls, after being examined and put into an urn, and which, by being revolved, thoroughly mixes the balls, the valve at the bottom is then opened, a single ball drops out and the keeper of the game announces its number. The player who happens to have the number on his card immediately places a button upon it. The urn is revolved and a second number is proclaimed, which is noted in the same manner, by a button, as the first; and thus the numbers are continued to be drawn, until one of the players cries "Keno," which means that the five numbers upon one of his lines have been drawn. The card is then submitted to inspection, and if correct the player receives the pool, minus ten per cent taken by the keeper of the game. The balls are then returned to the urn and the play goes on as before.

WATAGA.—1. Not any—the Tipton Slasher claimed the office from 1853 to 1856, and during the latter year Aaron Jones and Tom Paddock both forfeited to him, but when Jones fought Sayers in 1857, neither fight was for the belt. Sayers came in possession of the championship by defeating the Slasher, June 16, 1857, a few months after he conquered Jones. 2. Bendigo was champion from 1845 to 1850, and became so by his victory over Ben Caunt. 3. Sayers and Mace have never fought together either in or out of the P. R., the rumor to the latter effect notwithstanding.

T. C., Boston.—You have got things mixed, and are both wrong. No dramatization of "Fra Diavolo" was performed at Niblo's during the season of 1864, consequently Vestvali could not have appeared there in it. A burlesque by that name was produced at the Winter Garden on May 23, 1864, with Mr. and Mrs. Florence in the principal *roles*, but not Vestvali. Neither was there a burlesque of "Bel Demonio" produced at that time at the Winter Garden, but Brougham's play of that name was produced at Niblo's, May 16, 1864, with Vestvali as Angelo.

N. H. C., Williamsburgh.—1. The highest run ever made by the champion Joseph Dion, in a match, was 258. 2. McDevitt has made a higher count than Dion thrice, viz., 267 308 and 409. 3. Kilduff's is the largest *room* in New York, he having one with 17 tables, and three more in other rooms It is located on the corner of Broadway and 22d street. 4. Chris. Connor's is the largest *establishment*, he having twenty-one tables in all on two floors. Chris's place is on 14th street, facing the Washington Monument.

HICKEY, New Orleans.—"1. A, B, C and D are playing a four handed game of euchre; A deals the cards; B passes; C (A's partner) says I play it alone; D says I play alone against you; D, the second man, scored or made all the five tricks. How many points does D count? 2. P bets that Jem Burns and Jerry Donovan never fought a ring fight according to the rules."...... 1. Two points only. 2. Jerry Donovan defeated Jem Burns at Camp Jackson, Mo., in 14 rounds 35 minutes, July 10, 1864.

C. H. M., New York.—You are correct in one respect. The carpenter's measurement of the yachts engaged in the match was as stated in the CLIPPER and other New York papers. But by the Custom House measurement they are all under 100 tons. In betting on the tonnage, therefore, you must be particular in specifying by which admeasurement the wager has to be decided. All bets should therefore be drawn, unless the particular measurement was mentioned at the time they were made.

QUILP, New Orleans.—1. A Wm. Clarke is said to have skated a mile in 1min. 56secs. at Madison, Wis., but it is not properly authenticated—at that rate a locomotive would have but little show in a mile heat. 2. It would be a draw bet. 3. About twenty-eight we would judge, but are not positive. 4. Barney is an inch taller than McGlade.

POLICE OFFICER, Philadelphia.—We have never heard of one hundred yards being run in less than nine seconds. The Gaul you refer to was probably the celebrated bugler, who, we believe, was a very fast runner, but we have no knowledge—either personally or by report—of his running that distance even in nine seconds.

FRANKLIN, Philadelphia.—"At cribbage, A plays a 4, B a tray, A a 5, and scores 3 holes; B a deuce and takes 4 holes; A 6, and takes 5 holes: B an ace and takes 6 holes; and A another 4; the first four being covered. Is A not entitled to seven holes, six for sequence and one for the go?"..... Yes.

FRISCO.—1. Bonfanti is the one that appears with "clothes" on in the "Demon Dance." She is the most *petite* one of the party. 2. Billy O'Neil is not in this city. Barney O'Neal arrived here a few weeks ago, and some of the unreliable theatrical papers announced him as Billy O'Neil.

R. R., Milwaukee.—Emilie never appeared in a regular variety theatre in this city. When Jane English's St. Denis Variety Troupe appeared at the Olympic, in this city, she was in the company, and played small parts. She has also appeared at Barnum's Old Museum and the New Bowery Theatre.

AMERICUS.—In case of a draw in a P. R. contest it is evident that the event is not completed; therefore the question whether A could *beat* B has not been solved, and the bet must necessarily be drawn. In throwing dice, etc., however, where the event *is* completed, he who bets he can *beat* so and so and only ties, loses

HAMLET, Jersey City.—Mr. Booth is one of the managers of the theatre, consequently he has no fixed salary. When he plays outside of Boston, Philadelphia, or this city, he shares with managers after a certain sum is deducted from the nightly gross receipts.

J. D. R , Trenton.—The route of the Knickerbocker line was from South Ferry through Broadway, Bleecker street, Eighth Avenue and Twenty-third street. Also from Fulton Ferry, West. Houston, Eighth Avenue to Thirtieth street.

SECOND AUDITOR, Washington.—Mr. Forrest never performed in Philadelphia and New York the same evening, but John Brougham did. He played "Pocahontas" at the Old Bowery in this city and the same piece at the National, Philadelphia.

W. AND B., Hudson.—"W bets that B *don't* go to *no* party tonight (Dec. 27). B went to *a* party. Who wins?"......As well as we can get the hang of the thing our opinion is that as B "*didn't* go to *no* party," W must be the winner.

CONSTANT READER, Chicago.—"A, B, C and D are playing euchre; A deals, B passes, C assists. Can D play it alone against the objection of A and B?"......D cannot play it alone unless he orders up the trump.

E. E. B., Troy.—"A, B, C and D are playing a four handed game of euchre; A picks it up and plays it alone; B plays it alone against him; B euchres him. How many points can B claim?" ......Two points only,

H. H., Franklin.—Nothing has been heard of him since he sailed from San Francisco, and the supposition is that he is drowned. Fanny is all right side up. When we last heard from the Wilson Circus she was with the party.

L. R. Y., Detroit.—We would not advise you to organize a party for a traveling tour for several months, as show business is bad all over the country, and we doubt very much whether Canada is a better field of operation than the States.

H. G., Mound City.—The building is 82 feet front by 149 feet deep. The stage is 75 feet deep, and so arranged as to be slipped back during the performance in the arena. The opening of the proscenium at the curtain is 10 feet by 28.

LITTLE MILLER, Tamaqua.—1. We have no record of the best 300 yards running. 2. Tell Simpson that no such letter ever came to hand, nor was it likely to if directed to No. 22 Ann street. The Old Man has not received it.

CLIPPER READER.—"In playing pin pool, should the player, in the act of making a shot, touch his ball, and foul is not called before he makes the shot, will it be a foul shot, and he, the player, lose his play?"......Yes.

H. C.—At last accounts from London, Dec. 17, Owen Swift was alive and hearty, keeping a public house in a side street off the Haymarket. There is but one Owen Swift and there can be no mistake about the case.

LADY FRIEND, Pit Hole City.—The second marriage is not legal unless the marriage ceremony has been performed since the death of the first husband.

H. E. EARLE, Leavenworth.—1. Sketch received, and will shortly appear. 2. Items will be acceptable. 3. The season lasts just as long as it pays.

READER, Dayton.—1. Cannot say whether H. M. Wickes and Dick Black are one and the same individual. 2. Billy Wray, lost on the Evening Star, was a brother of Edward Wray.

WILFRED, Rochester.—We went to press with the last issue of the CLIPPER on Sunday evening and your letter did not arrive until Monday.

F. J.—Such performers do other acts as well as playing the banjo, and command from $20 to $40 a week, according to their abilities.

C. W. S., Dunkirk.—He left the Stone, Rosston & Co. Circus when they closed their Southern traveling tour, since which time we have not heard of his movements.

J. E. C., New Bedford, Mass.—1. Annie is in the Canadas with J. C. Myers' company. 2. The last we heard of him he was with Skiff & Gaylord's Minstrels.

M. B. C., Cleveland.—1. A seaport town is one situated within the influence of the ocean tides, and possesses a clearing house for vessels. 2. Cleveland is a lake port. 3. Yes.

IDEX.—The Marsh Troupe appeared at Niblo's Saloon in this city, Jan. 25, 1864.

F. S.—Dick & Fitzgerald, Ann street, have published a book on distilling.

M. B., East Saginaw.—You will probably be best suited by sending your order to this city. We know of no one in your vicinity who can make them for you.

W. H. R., Dayton.—We have no space to spare for such republication. The matter has since been published in book form, we understand.

CONSTANT READER, Cincinnati.—1. Tom Sayers was in his 39th year when he died. 2. Once only with Ould Nat. 3. Once only by Nat Langham.

ANDY, Washington.—1. Mr. and Mrs. Myron are in the "stock" at the Metropolitan Theatre, Buffalo, N. Y. 2. Edwin Forrest was born in Philadelphia, March 9, 1806.

E. W. L., Utica, N. Y.—1. We do not know an actor by that name. 2. See our dramatic summary for the whereabouts of the Holmans. 3. There is no such work published.

SPORT, Freeport, Ill.—"At cribbage, A plays a tray, B an ace, and A a deuce, claiming a sequence of three. Is he right?" ......Yes.

WESTERLY.—Captain Barclay accomplished the 1,000 miles in 1,000 hours feat commencing July 15, 1809, and continuing 42 days and nights.

C. W. H.—The written decision of the umpire decides the match.

S. W., Albany.—The second player had no right to go alone after the dealer had decided so to do, and his three tricks count him but two points, he having euchred his opponent.

READER, Ann Arbor, Mich.—We have no acquaintance with the party, and can give you no information concerning him.

INQUIRER, Brookfield.—We know nothing of the virtues of the article referred to.

JAS. A. C., Augusta, Ga.—"Infant" is the original term applied to Sam Hurst.

JASPER, New Haven.—We know nothing of the early history of Mollie. We have heard of her only during the past two seasons.

HELEN PERCY.—Your letter was sent when you first wrote for it.

IVERY, Holyoke.—The Mrs. Girard lost at sea was one of Paul Alhaiza's opera troupe from Paris.

M. R. B., E. Saginaw.—Pocohontas' 2:17¼ is the fastest pacing time on record.

H. D., Stakeholder.—1. B cannot claim more than a mile for driving twice around a half mile track. 2. A wins.

W. J., Camden, N. J.—The Kalamazoo track was measured and found to be a full mile.

FULTON.—1. Dexter was never owned as a team horse in the oil regions. 2. Yes, by Topley in England, July 30, 1866. 3. No.

O. H. S., Chicago.—The "venue" will not be known here until the 8th or 9th, so you'll have to call *in propria persona*.

C. C. K., Dayton, O.—We thank you, but we do not want such advertisements.

ANXIOUS.—You cannot do so without injuring the health of the dog.

PAUL, Brooklyn.—It has been played at Niblo's and the New Bowery Theatre.

JENNIE, Dayton.—We have no letter for you at the present writing.

A. L. B., Indianapolis.—He is at present with Forepaugh's Circus in Philadelphia.

PALACE.—The Crystal Palace was destroyed by fire October 5, 1858.

RED LIGHT, Annapolis, Md.—4:17¼ on the level by Lang and Richards, in a dead heat.

C. E. M.—1. Ten dollars for each State, besides the city or town license. 2. The company at the Theatre Comique is one.

WM. CLARKE.—We have a couple of letters for you.

WALK OFF.—1. They are not married. 2. Charley has been on the stage twenty-three years.

MOSE, Troy.—The "Black Crook" was presented for the first time on Wednesday, Sept. 12th.

A. LYONS, Philadelphia, Pa.—We cannot furnish you with the numbers desired.

SUBSCRIBER, New Orleans, La.—"I bet that cards count three in the game of casino. Who wins?"......You win.

S. ADAMS, Lexington, Mich.—The drawing does not commence until Jan. 14.

J. McG., Portland.—It is too late in the day to open the discussion anew.

D. J., Baltimore.—Probably not.

JIM FRAWLEY.—A letter for you.

LARRY TOOLEY.—A letter for you.

BUNK.—Ten dollars is the present rate.

J. T. C., Boston.—We have no knowledge of such a work.

J. K., Fort Ripley.—Jimmy was born in Boston, Mass.

A. H. AND J. McD.—Will hunt it up and answer next week.

WHAT HO!—Will appear in our next.

THE LIQUOR LAW.

THE Court of Appeals having decided that the Excise Law is constitutional, and must therefore be obeyed, the liquor dealers, saloon keepers, "licensed venders," etc., are greatly exercised in consequence thereof. The law is to be put in operation on Saturday, January 12; all drinking saloons, drinking groceries, drinking hotels, beer gardens, Irishman's drinking shanties, and all places where liquors are sold, must shut up shop on Saturday night at 12 o'clock and keep closed against all who seek liquor until daylight on Monday morning; they must also close every night at 12. There is great tribulation and gnashing of teeth among the *dry* bones in consequence of this edict; venders of whiskey put on *rye* faces, and rebelliously ask "have we any *Bourbon* among us?" Dispensers of ye lager beer are at *logger*heads with those who dispense the law, and lager manufacturers are *hopping* mad, and swear by the *malt*-ese cross to *mash* somebody's head. There is no help for them, except through the Legislature; if they can purchase a sufficient number of our impregnable legislators, the law will be repealed; otherwise there is no appeal. Those who are athirst and ahungered after midnight must put up with *dry* toast and tea; fakirs who would *sherry* their nobs, must now be content to "sherry their nibs;" pretty waiter girls will be turned into pie *et* tea girls. Oh! but there's sorrowful times ahead. Men who have accustomed themselves to pure Holland gin will have to be satisfied with pure hydro-gin; others who lived on red eye gin, must hereafter subsist on oxygin on Sabbath days. Oh, it is fearful to contemplate. Wives who have heretofore yearned for their husbands in the silent watches of the midnight will yearn no more; children who weepest for their fathers to come home will have their tears dried up as effectually as the source whence all their sorrows flow; young ladies will have more of their lovers' staid and sober company; while the disgusting sight of drunken women in our streets will not be so frequent as heretofore. Bar-keepers will now have time to go to church on Sundays, so will their bosses. Great is the Excise Law, and greatly to be praised *Selah* and *Swiglastier!*

HAPPY COMBINATION.—Our church friends and sporting disciples, we are glad to see, are getting on better terms with each other, which is a very pleasing thing for children of one family. During the holiday season fairs for churches have been going on all over the country, and among the most attractive features of some of those fairs was that of raffling, taking chances in a drawing for base ball and other sporting material, etc. One church realized a pretty good stake by putting up a fast trotting horse in a raffle. After a while, as a set off, it will not surprise us to find some of the sports putting up a deacon in a raffle; although we must admit that the lucky winner of a horse would have the best of such an arrangement.

NORFOLK VS. KENTUCKY.—A San Francisco correspondent, in speaking of the late San Juan races, says that "a party had arrived on that coast for the express purpose of purchasing the race horse 'Norfolk,' to take him East and match him against the Jerome Park horse, Kentucky."

GOES IT BLIND NO LONGER.—A Boston clergyman is preaching against tilting hoops, and says he "cannot shut his eye to the abomination any longer." No, but he would shut the eyes of his congregation to *his* abominations.

THE S. S. HURD ASSOCIATION will give their first annual ball on the 10th inst., at Irving Hall. We have heard from the Hurd Association, and return our thanks for their polite invitation to "join in the dance, boys."

ANOTHER CONVENTION.—Washington, D. C., talks of getting up a convention of tobacconists. It will be open to all who choose to back her in the enterprise.

A MOVEMENT is said to be on foot to start a historical society for the Western Reserve. A movement on foot will be too slow. Why not take the Reserve cars.

FIRM RELIANCE.—A story is going the rounds to the effect that "the famous Dr. Morrison breathed his last calling for a box of his own pills." May be he wanted them to help him off easy.

GREAT FEAT.—We learn that active steps are being taken to push along the great Pacific Railroad. A great many steps will have to be taken before the end is reached, however.

PIUS PRAYERS.—Prayers for the Pope are being offered up in the French churches. We should imagine that Nap. needed the prayers of his people more than the Pope.

MARCHING ON.—John Brown's cabin, occupied by him when a squatter, is to be sent to the Paris Exposition. Thus we see the moving effects entailed by John's offence.

BAD TEMPER.—An old woman in Gallipolis, O., died recently in a fit of anger. It is better thus; had she lived, the verdict *might* have been—"died in a fit of hang her."

FLYNN MUSKETEERS.—The annual target excursion of this military organization is fixed for Tuesday, Jan. 8th, when the exercises of the day will take place at Elm Park.

MARGARET HAMILTON, a novel by Mrs. J. C. Newby, is the latest work from the press of F. A. Brady. Price 50 cents.

CRUELTY TO ANIMALS.—The Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals are doing good service, and bipedical brutes can no longer torture their quadrupedical superiors with impunity. Occasionally, however, the officers of the society are a little too nice on the question of cruelty, as was manifested on New Year's day, when a number of arrests were made of parties engaged in shooting fowls tethered to stakes, a practice indulged in for sport. The parties arrested, however, were discharged on being taken before Justice Connolly, who very properly decided that "the sport was an ancient and innocent one, and therefore he was not going to interfere with it."

Those two chaps that covered a dog with turpentine, and then set fire to it, from which the poor canine died, ought to be scorched for their devilish cruelty.

KENO.—The "men in blue" lately made a descent upon the game of keno flourishing in Goes' Union Music Hall, New Haven, Conn. Tilton E. Doolittle, the famed criminal lawyer of that city, argued that the proprietors of the "keno" did not gamble, as they had no money at stake, which was sustained by City Judge Bronson, and the tools returned to their owners, much to the disgust of the M. P's. *Keno!*

HOLIDAY WEEK IN NEW YORK.

The merry-making season of 1866-7 has been duly celebrated in the metropolis, and young and old Gotham, who, since Christmas Eve, have been in a ferment of excitement and overflowing with boisterous merriment, throwing care to the dogs and thinking only of compressing as much enjoyment as possible into the period specially designed for that purpose, have now cast aside their holiday garb and donned the sober-hued habiliments appropriate to the more serious task of buffeting with the stern realities of life. For the allotted period they have cheerfully conformed to the time-honored custom of directing all their thoughts and energies in the channels of pleasure—securing happiness for themselves and making joyful the hearts of those around them—and are now bent just as thoroughly upon the accumulation of the wherewith to replenish their strong boxes, which the exigencies of the season of festivity have wofully depleted, for New Yorkers have gained a world-wide reputation for profuse liberality and a sublime indifference to the value of this world's goods when circumstances demand their distribution. Well, we are glad the holidays are over, for, though the scenes of mirth and jollity which ruled the hours during their continuation will meet our ardent gaze no more till another twelvemonth has rolled over our unprotected head, the mountains of boned turkey, fish balls, plum pudding, hash, calves' foot jelly, crullers and various other delicacies of the season, washed down by seas of sparkling Heidsick, lager beer, sillery, kummell, hot Scotch and similar high and low-priced decoctions, which we have been prevailed upon to put ourselves outside of in yielding to the importunities of a long array of constant readers, have left us in rather a dilapidated condition, and, with a sigh of relief, we resume our cozy arm chair and welcome the retirement of our *sanctum*, while we prepare to discourse of things past and present for the edification of our impatient readers.

The old established custom, introduced by the ancient Knicks, of making friendly "calls" and wishing a "Happy New Year" to their acquaintances, was religiously observed. Nearly everybody who could afford it kept open house, while at the various saloons tables, laden with choice edibles made glad the heart of the bummer, for all were free to partake of the good things provided without money and without price. The profuse distribution of the favors of Mother Carey, the better half of the Ice King, contributed not a little to the enjoyment of the day, the depth of the fleecy carpeting affording our citizens an opportunity, for the first time this season, of indulging in the luxury of sleighing, and during the day and evening the streets of the city, the Bloomingdale road and the winding avenues of Central Park were musical with the tinkling of the bells, mingled with the musical laughter of joyous damsels, and the snatches of drinking songs vociferously rattled off by parties of jovial fellows bent on turning over a new leaf with the incoming of the new year. In addition to this, those who take pleasure in curvetting upon steel runners, found the ice on all the lakes in admirable condition, and thousands of both sexes passed the greater portion of the day and night in gyrating upon the shimmering surface of the Park, Fifth Avenue and other lakes, while thousands more, who didn't have sufficient confidence to trust themselves upon the treacherous ice, notwithstanding the entreaties of their cavaliers, looked on the gaily attired figures, moving hither and thither with the swiftness of the wind, with wistful eyes.

OUR DRAMATIC PORTRAIT GALLERY.

SALLIE A. HINCKLEY.

This lady was born in Boston, Mass., in 1841. Her parents were in comfortable circumstances. From her earliest recollection she had a longing desire to make her *debut* in the dramatic world. She would take advantage of every occasion that offered to visit the different places of amusement in that city. Her family, noticing the bent of her mind, determined to thwart her schemes, and arrangements were made for placing her in a convent. Our heroine was at this time past twenty years of age. Determined to carry out her intentions and overcome those of her family, she, in company with her brother, ran away from home just as everything had been arranged for making a nun of her. They took steamer for California, arriving there early in 1863. She made her first appearance on any stage, after a very little preparation, at the Eureka Theatre, San Francisco, in February of that year, as Emma Torrens in "The Serious Family." Her *debut* was not a success, but the ice was broken, and it gave her a little insight into the vast field she had to explore before she arrived at distinction and renown. The Eureka was then under the management of Mrs. W. H. Leighton, who did all in her power to further Sallie's success. She remained there a few months, gaining in favor with the public every night. The critics praised her beauty more than her talent as an actress. Though disappointed with her first appearance, Sallie was not disheartened, but resolved to stick to the profession. Retiring from the Eureka, she took a trip to Victoria, where she made many friends, and soon became a decided favorite. She also appeared in all the principal mountain towns of California. Returning to San Francisco, she was engaged as leading lady at Maguire's Opera House, and her friends were astonished to witness the marked improvement that had taken place since her *debut*. She next appeared at the Metropolitan Theatre, playing Don Guzman in "Sheep's Foot," with the Buislay Family. She remained at the Metropolitan for some months, sustaining the leading *roles* with credit, and showing herself adequate to everything she had undertaken. She arrived in this city with the Buislay Family, and made her *debut* at the New Bowery Theatre, with the Buislays, as Don Guzman, June 18, 1866. After remaining here a number of weeks, she took a trip to Paris for the purpose of purchasing novelties. After an absence of three months she returned to this city with a number of the latest Parisian novelties. She at once entered into arrangements with the management of the New York Theatre for the use of that house for a certain number of weeks, for the production of her pieces. Her first spectacle, called "Cendrillon," was produced on Dec. 17th, on which occasion Sallie made her re-appearance in this city, assuming the *role* of Luciola, fairy of the glowworms. Sallie is a finely formed woman, and a lady of remarkable outward appearance. She possesses a countenance that contains no small amount of intelligence and mobility. Nature has done much for her, and she excels in feature, form and grace. Study and appreciation of the art she is pursuing, and a deeply felt desire to do justice to the different *roles* she assumes, seem to inspire her with more than ordinary caution. We are pleased to record the fact that, so far, her efforts have been crowned with success.

GYMNASTIC EXHIBITION AT BRADY'S GYMNASIUM, WASHINGTON, D. C.—The second gymnastic exhibition by the pupils of this popular gymnasium at the Capitol, took place on Thursday evening, Jan. 3d, and was attended by the *elite* of Washington society, among whom were Senor Romero, Mexican Minister; Senors Rivera and Alcavaja, Spanish legation; Col. Long, President's secretary; Col. Leet and others, of Gen. Grant's staff; U. S. Marshall Gooding, Maj. Gen. Eaton, Assistant Secretary of the Treasury Chandler, and many others. Forty of the best athletes, composed mostly of gentlemen connected with the several departments, took part in the exercises, which surpassed anything we have ever witnessed, and does great credit to Prof. Brady, the instructor. The double trapeze by Mr. J. Pugh and F. Myers, in which we noticed several entirely new and difficult evolutions, was applauded to the *encore*. Mr. Alden, of base ball notoriety, in his "giant swing," revolving around the horizontal bar twenty-nine consecutive times at arm's length, was wonderful. Swinging two 32lb clubs, by Nolan and Droop. Horizontal bar was gracefully done by J. H. and W. P. Colegate, Pugh, Alden and Brown; raising 120lb dumb bell—Nolan, Alden and Pugh; parallel bars—Bryan, Shedd, Tabor, Ramsey, Moses and Vedder; batoute leaps, tumbling and posturing, led by Alden, Myers and Pugh, were loudly applauded, "Openbottom" bringing down the house with his comicalities; double rings and ladders, by the "great American shrimps," B. & C., were excellent. The "Australian Brothers" were also well up in their *role*. Owing to an injury to Mr. Brady, caused by accidentally dropping a revolver which he was examining about a week since, and which exploded, the ball entering his leg, he did not participate in the exercises. He will, however, be able to resume his classes in a few days. After the gymnastic performance, the floor was cleared for one of the delightful "hops" which the "Gymnast Brady" has made so popular there, which, with the assistance of the marine band, the ladies enjoyed hugely, as they did not quit their "saltatorial" exercises until the wee 'sma' hours.

PROPOSED ICE BOAT RACE.—Arrangements are now in progress for a trial of superiority between the vessels belonging to the Poughkeepsie Ice Boat Association, which is to take place on the Hudson some time during the present month, weather permitting. The distance skimmed over will be twenty miles and return, and the prize dependent upon the result an elegant and massive service of silver. Upon the conclusion of the contest the officers of the squadron and invited guests will partake of a sumptuous banquet, the tables to be spread on the ice in the middle of the Hudson, which, notwithstanding the frigid atmosphere, and the icy carpeting, will not prove a *cold* collation. The extraordinary degree of speed attained by this species of craft in trials made last season will cause the approaching contest to be regarded with considerable interest and attract a large assemblage to the scene. Several ice boats have already made their appearance upon the river, and other races will doubtless take place during the season thus early inaugurated.

FATAL WRESTLING MATCH IN ST. LOUIS.—An inquest was held on Christmas Day at St. Louis, Mo., on the body of a man supposed to be Michael or Daniel Burns, who came to his death under the following circumstances: He was at the "Bully Boy Saloon," on Green street, between Fourth and Fifth, on the night previous, and having drank pretty freely, engaged in wrestling with one Toomey. On the third time Burns was thrown, falling heavily on the floor. He got up exhausted, took a seat on a chair and died in a few minutes. A verdict was rendered of death from concussion of the brain, resulting from a fall while wrestling in a friendly manner, and aggravated by the intemperate habits of deceased. Burns was between forty and fifty years of age, and leaves no family.

SALE OF FINE TROTTING STOCK.—Parties desirous of purchasing sound, reliable and fast trotting horses, as well as wagons, phaetons, sulkeys, etc., built especially for private use, and not for sale, have now an opportunity of doing so, by referring to an advertisement in another calumn of the sale of property of a gentleman going to Europe. We know the statements therein made to be correct in every particular.

THAT VALATIA RUNNER—IS HE A FRAUD?—Some three or four weeks ago a Mr. Mike Fitzpatrick sent in a challenge to the effect that he had a man open to run any other man in the country a five mile race, but although the same was answered by Young Griffin two weeks ago, accompanied by a $50 note, giving the Valatia man lots of time to respond, we haven't heard a single word from that quarter, and begin to think that he is a fraud. Things look that way, anyhow, and if he, or his backer, does not show cause by next week, the public will keep a look out whenever this same party gets his name in print, and know that it is only for the notoriety he may get out of it.

HARDING'S GREAT MATCH WITH ROWAN.—The five mile foot race between W. E. Harding, of Jay and West streets, and a runner calling himself John Rowan, has to be run at Albany some time between the 16th and 27th, according to the weather. $500 a side, it is said, are dependent on the issue, and we shouldn't be at all surprised if the winner and Young Griffin came together sooner or later, as Jimmy is in the field again, and we hold $50 from him to run somebody or anybody, and nothing goes further to prove that Griffin is in earnest than that.

ARTINGSTALL AND WILLIAMS REMATCHED.—These fleet-footed goers, who ran a match of 200 yards for $300 a side, at Pottsville, Pa., on the 3d of December, Williams being decided the winner by the referee, have signed articles to run over again, the same distance, for $500 a side, the race to come off on the Pottsville race ground on Monday, Jan. 28th, when it is hoped there will be no misunderstanding. Their second meeting will create a sensation among their partisans, and the delegates from Philadelphia and Shenandoah City, where they respectively belong will no doubt assemble in force.

SKATING.

GRAND SKATING MATCH AT OATMAN'S RINK.

The first grand skating match of the season took place at the Skating Rink of Major Oatman, corner of 6th avenue and 59th street, on the afternoon of Jan. 5th, and it proved to be quite a successful and interesting affair, as far as the attendance of fashionables and the display of skating was concerned, but owing to the fact that the time allotted for the trial was altogether too brief for a proper display of the abilities of the contestants, the hurried manner in which the match was gone through with—giving the skaters no chance for the requisite intervals for rest—the contest was narrowed down to a rush for the medal, rather than a deliberate trial of skill, and hence was not as fine a display as the majority of those who entered the arena are capable of making.

The New York Skating Club—an organization numbering between two and three hundred members, the majority of whom are fine skaters—has adopted a programme for skating matches which is the best thing of the kind yet presented for the purpose, and for the benefit of our country readers and proprietors of skating ponds in general, we give the programme in full, together with the method adopted by the club in estimating the skill of each individual contestant in a match:

PROGRAMME FOR SKATING CONTESTS.

1. Plain forward and backward movement.
2. "Lap foot," as field step, and in cutting circle, forward and backward, right and left.
3. Inside edge roll, forward and backward. On field, and in eight.
4. Outside edge roll, forward and backward. On field, and in eight.
5. Cross edge roll, forward and backward. On field, and in eight.
6. (*a*.)—"On to Richmond;" *i. e.*,—cross one foot in front of other, and with back stroke outside edge go backward or forward. (*b*.)—"Pons assinorum;" *i. e.*,—going forward by outside edge forward stroke given alternately behind each leg.
7. "Locomotives;"—forward, backward, sideways,—single and double.
8. Waltz step, right and left,—Berry's. On field, and in circle.
9. Spread eagles, inside and outside edges.
10. Figure threes. (*a*.)—Beginning inside or outside edge. On field, and in eight. Including "Flying Threes." (*b*.)—Double three, beginning inside or outside edge. On field, and in eight.
11. Grape-vines. Including "Philadelphia Twist," etc.
12. Toe and heel movements. Embracing Pivot-circling, toe-spins (*pirouettes*), and movements on both toes, etc.
13. Single flat foot spins, and double foot whirls.
14. One foot ringlets, inside and outside edges, forward and backward.
15. One foot loops, inside and outside edges, forward and backward.
16. Serpentines. (*a*)—Single foot, forward and backward, right and left. On field, and in circle. (*b*)—Following feet, forward and backward, right and left. On field, and in "Two foot eight."
17. Changes of edge, —single and double.
18. Figure eight on one foot, right and left, forward and backward.
19. Specialities. Embracing *original* and *peculiar* combinations (such as "Dupignac's Cross-cut," "McMillan's Fling," etc).
20. Pot-pourri. General display of combined movements, at the option of the contestant.
21. General grace and finish.

In a match the contestants' names are placed at the head of a series of columns, and as each part of the programme is gone through each are credited with so many points. Thus if there are five contestants the one taking the lead in No. 1 in the programme is credited with 5 points, the second with 4, and the third with 3, and so on. When the whole programme has been gone through with the several columns are added up and the party having the highest number of points takes the prize. We can conceive of no fairer method than this, and we commend it to the fraternity at large as being worthy of general adoption.

The weather on Saturday, 5th, was mild and pleasant, though sloppy under foot. The ice, however, in the early part of the day, and until the close of the match, was in good condition, but towards night began to cut up a little. As early as 1 P. M. the crowd began to assemble, and at the time the pond was cleared for the match, the galleries surrounding it were crowded with a gay and fashionable assemblage, the ladies largely predominating, the most fashionable portion wearing modest skating costumes, either with very small hoops or none at all, the tilting hoops being monopolised now by fast women on our skating ponds. There was considerable delay before the judges were selected, but finally three competent men were found in the persons of Mr. Edwards, Dr. Barrett and John Engler, the noted professional skater. The entries for the match were six, but only four appeared before the judges, viz: Messrs. Bishop, Mead, Wilson and McClellan, Wilson being from Chicago and the others of New York. The opening trial was in the plain forward and backward movement, and the estimate being made according to the New York Club rule, Mr. W. C. Bishop was awarded 4 points, Mr. G. Wilson 3, Mr. James C. Mead 2, and J. S. McClellan 1, the latter lacking in grace and ease of performance. The brief time allotted for the trial prevented the judges from following the club routine in the movements to be made, and consequently only the principal ones were selected. In the two movements following, Messrs. Bishop and Mead took the lead respectively, McLellan not scoring a point. In the fourth trial Mead led and Bishop was second. Afterward Bishop led in all the movements, Mead being second and third alternately with Bishop. The latter proved himself to be a very fine skater, his flying threes being the best made. Mead unluckily fell twice, after making some very fine displays, a fall in a trial necessarily throwing the contestant back in the list in matches. Finally, after about an hour's hard work at the vigorous exercise, without rest, the match terminated, the final result being the success of Mr. Bishop, who scored 41 points, Mead scoring 31, Wilson 26, and McClellan only 4. The match over, the pond was immediately crowded with those from the galleries who had been spectators, and Professor Engler then gave the company present a display of his skill as a champion skater, round after round of applause greeting his rapid and surprising movements. The applause during the match, too, was considerable, young Mead coming in for a good share for his grace and ease of movement. Under the circumstances the contestants acquitted themselves most creditably, and the judges, too, acted with thorough impartiality and good judgment. The prize was a handsome gold medal, appropriately inscribed, and attached to it was a silver skate of the McMillan style, the New York Club skate of McMillan's latest patent, being the skate used by all the fancy skaters of the club, it being firmly fastened to the sole of the boot, thereby allowing full play to the foot, without cramping with straps

BULLY SKATING has been enjoyed by big crowds for the past two or three days on the Morris Canal in Jersey City, and at the Cove, in the rear of the Morris and Essex Railroad depot, at Hoboken, N. J. The Cove is an extensive arena for the slippery sport, covering a dozen acres or so, and is but a short distance from Hoboken ferry. Let's all go.

NEW SKATING PARK.—Ezra Bimm, a wealthy and public spirited citizen of Dayton, O., is determined that the young folk in his vicinity who take delight in the art skatorial shall no longer be at a loss for a glassy surface whereon to gyrate on clinking steel to their hearts' content without risk of being made food for the little fishes, and, to compass that desideratum, has purchased about twenty-five acres of low ground between Mad River and the "ragin canawl," above the Keowee street bridge, which he proposes to convert into a skating park, to be ready for use by the winter of '67-68.

WASHINGTON SKATING CLUB.—This is the title of an organization formed in the city of magnificent distances on December 3d, the object thereof, as its name indicates, being the dissemination of useful knowledge among the youth and beauty of the capital in the invigorating exercise and fashionable accomplishment of skating. They have laid out a commodious lake, situated between C. and D. streets, just north of the canal, which was thrown open to the public on the 22d ult., and afforded a field for the display of the proficiency and awkwardness of several thousands of lads and lasses, who kept time with flying feet to the music discoursed by the excellent Marine Band, which adds to the attractions and enlivenment of nearly all the public gatherings in that city. The officers of the club are as follows: President, W. H. Claggett; Vice Presidents—Thos. O. Hills, S. F. Savage; Treasurer, W. C. Bestor; Secretary, J. J. Chapman; Directors—W. W. Parker, D. W. Middleton, Jr., B. McIntyre, Thos. E. Waggaman and J. R. D. Morrison.

CURLING.

CURLING MATCH AT THE CENTRAL PARK.—On Friday, Jan. 4th, the first grand curling match of the season at Central Park, Club *vs.* Club, took place, and it proved to be a very interesting, though in one respect, one sided contest, the champions winning easily by a score of 190 to 120. Five rinks were laid out on the fine pond in the Park set aside by the Commissioners for the exclusive use of the curlers, and the ice being in fine condition, good sport was had. At a majority of the rinks the Caledonians had it all their own way, but at the rinks in command of Messrs. Henderson and Mitchell the Caledonian parties found it no easy matter to win, the score at Henderson's rink testifying to the veteran's skill in playing his men against that experienced "skip" Templeton. The contest was, as usual, marked by the utmost good feeling, and at the close cheers were interchanged. We append the score:

Rink.		*Rink.*	
No. 1—Gillies' side	40	No. 1—A. Barr's side	18
No. 2—Jas. Love's side	46	No. 2—W. Mickle's side	25
No. 3—D. Johnson's side	34	No. 3—Mitchell's side	30
No. 4—Baxter's side	45	No. 4—Chalmers's side	21
No. 5—Templeton's side	26	No. 5—Henderson's side	26
Total for Caledonian Club	190	Total for Thistle Club	120

On Saturday, the 5th, three interesting curling matches took place on the Park Pond, the first being a contest for the club medal of the Caledonian club, Foules winning it by a lead of 11 shots. The second was a similar contest for the New York club medal, Messrs. Clemenson and Gibson tieing on the first trial, but the former finally came off the victor. After these games were concluded the grand match between the Thistle and St. Andrew's club took place, the St. Andrews winning by a score of 78 to 39. There were three rinks in this match. Four clubs play on the Park Pond; one or other of the Caledonian, Thistle, St. Andrews and New York clubs practicing every day the ice is in condition. Matches are commenced between 10 and 11 A. M., and terminate at 4:30 P. M., with half an hour's intermission for refreshment. A club of American players is in course of formation.

CURLING MATCH.—While the tenderer portion of metropolitan humanity were returning the "calls" made upon them by the lords of creation the day previous, a large concourse of the admirers of the ancient Scottish pastime of curling were gathered together upon the banks of the lake at Haledon, a short distance from Paterson, N. J., to witness the playing of a match between the Paterson Club, of that town, and the Caledonians, of Gotham. Three rinks were laid out upon the ice, numbered respectively one, two and three, four players of each club taking part in the game on each rink. Play terminated on rink No. 1 by a tally of 28 to 26 in favor of the Jerseymen, on rink No. 2 the New Yorkers ran up a score of 36 to 23, and on rink No. 3 the Paterson players were victorious by a tally of 29 to 21, leaving the Caledonians the winners, after a contest lasting five hours, by the small majority of 83 to 80. The visitors were courteously treated and handsomely entertained by the opposing club, and returned to the city well pleased with their jaunt to a foreign land.

MATCH FOR THE ROYAL CLUB MEDAL.—On Wednesday, Jan. 2d, there was quite a gathering at the Curling Pond on the occasion of a trial of skill between prominent members of the Thistle Club, for the prize medal annually sent over by the Royal Caledonian Club of Scotland. The contest proved to be a very interesting one indeed, the honors being carried off by Mr. Henderson, whose skill was so manifest in the match of the Friday following.

THE RING.

Hon. John Morrissey, Member of Congress,
In Fighting Costume, with List of Battles of the Great Undefeated. Large Colored Lithograph. Framing size 19×24. Price one dollar. [40-1t*] Address JAMES & CO., 22 Spruce st.

The Tar River Association.
HOLD THEIR ANNUAL INVITATION BALL
AT THE NEW YORK ASSEMBLY ROOMS.
Wednesday Evening, Jan. 9. GEO. COX, Pres. 40-1t*

COLLYER AND McGLADE.

EVERYTHING GOING ALONG SMOOTHLY FOR THEIR MILL ON THE 15TH.

One more deposit of $300 a side between these young fellows, which has to be made on the 12th inst, and then all the stakes will be in hand for which they are to contend, to wit, $2000. Collyer's last hundred came to hand a day in advance, while McGlade's ditto was there in good season, the landlord of 40 Peck Slip, as heretofore, finding the equiv. for Little Mac. Sam Davis' mission to Philadelphia to meet Johnny English, of Baltimore, to confer with the third party relative to the *locale*, was a pleasant one, and all things have been satisfactorily arranged on that head. Here, for the first time, the betting men spoke to the tune of $1000 to $800 on the Baltimorean, and when that was refused made it $1000 to $700, but as S. S. D. didn't go prepared for it, no betting was done, but there will, no doubt, be any quantity of it from this out, mostly at evens, or so it appears in this city. Davis was warmly received by the Baltimore delegates, and he desires to express his appreciation thereof, especially to Messrs. Dunn, Divitt and English. As a connecting link in the match, it should not be forgotten that McGlade has his benefit at Sportsman's Hall, Water street, on Thursday evening, the 10th inst., when we hope he will do as well as Collyer did at his benefit in this city.

There is some talk of getting up a purse for the Cast Iron Man (Collins) and Butt Riley to contend for in the same ring, and if this is done, the boys will be able to witness a good day's fun. Of late the championship match has been the talk of the town, and will become more and more so as the day draws near. The attendance to see it will probably be greater than at any other fight in this country for many years, and the victor, whoever he may be, will be an envied man among the other boxers. Both men are reported in robust health and anxious for the day; that they will thus continue is the wish and desire of their friends, and that the best man will win is pretty certain—at least everybody hopes so.

MILLING AT WEEHAWKEN.

The 22d Ward is proverbial for its milling heroes, and the sports therein have the happy knack of doing things up brown at that sort of biz, and carrying matters to a successful issue in such a quiet, business sort of way, that except to the initiated none know when or where there is to be a man, dog or cock fight, and in this way everything is sure to work harmoniously in the end. While the wind blew and the snow snew on the last day of the old year, a passage at arms was indulged in between two rival musclemen which will cause the principals to remember it to their dying day. Their names were Titch Kinney, a 5ft 10 inch youth of 165lb weight, and Jack Timmins, dimensioned as follows: height, 5ft 7½; weight, 150lb. They have had it in for each other for some time, and although no stamps were at stake, that made it none the less interesting. With the laudable intention of getting right for the day, Titch had two or three days' training over the river, under the espionage of the famous bird fancier, Billy Aikens, and took his walks abroad and dieted himself like any other seeker after fighting fame, but his antagonist, we believe, had no such preliminary preparation. The men were on hand in time, Titch having but a little way to go to be right there, whereas Timmins had to travel from Union Hill a foot. By some peculiar method of getting information of the time and place, nearly four hundred spectators had assembled on the ground by the time the rounders were ready for the fray, and then everything was arranged in apple-pie except choosing a referee, no one being willing to accept that responsible but thankless position, leaving the boys to fight it out themselves according to the best of their ability. Seconds were chosen in the persons of Johnny Grady and Billy Kelly for Timmins, and Teddy McAuliff and Pete Donohoe for Kinney, the latter of whom took the precaution to clip his mustache down with a pair of scissors belonging to a Weehawken belle. The fight was of the most exciting description, particularly the fourth round, and the nerve both displayed in stripping to fight on such a day was universally commended, the ground being covered with snow and the elements being in an angry mood. Timmins' *forte* was with his right duke, and he showed some good points, while Titch fought mainly on the defensive or safe side. Although some things were done which twere better left undone, such as hitting each other when down, in the absence of any higher law to appeal to, in the very nature of things it couldn't well be prevented. That they gave satisfaction to the boys and the Quarrymen's Own is sure by their manifest tokens of approval during the contest. How things would have gone but for the fall Timmins got when his head struck on a snow covered rock is not easily answered, but the friends of John think he would have pulled it off without much trouble. About forty rounds were stubbornly "fit," in something like forty-five minutes, when Timmins being thrown and his head striking a stone, which knocked him senseless, his seconds, of course, gave in for him, although, when brought to, he expressed an emphatic desire to go at it again. This wasn't to be, Titch's friends having borne him away in triumph to the Hotel de Irish, and thus ended the combat. Timmins afterwards challenged Kinney to try it over again in three weeks, for $100 a side, but as yet has had no answer.

DOONEY HARRIS STILL UNMATCHED,

BUT MAKING MONEY IN PLENTY.

What those most interested, who sent out for Dooney and made extensive provision for those left behind, expect to make out of his going to San Francisco, unless he fights, is more than we can fathom; but in his oration, delivered at the American Theatre on the 1st of December, he said that hardly two hours before sailing from New York he received a dispatch from that city stating that he was matched to fight Thomas Chandler for $2,500 a side, and for him to lose no time, but go out there immediately, which caused him to hasten to his home, pack up a few necessary articles, and, after all this, there he was a victim to misplaced confidence. He thought his opponent was agreed upon, and knew nothing to the contrary until he arrived there. It would seem that he had all to say, and that his backers, who paid his fare and gave him three or four centuries besides, were keeping very quiet about the matter—perhaps to give Dooney an opportunity to make all he can beforehand, with an understanding to that effect. That he will do that same, all who know William need no telling; but if for the sake of $2,500, where money is so plenty, the eagerly looked-for match between the wonderful young half-arm hitter and the foxy old general does not come to a head, we shall begin to think that it was an understood thing beforehand. Time alone will decide that. Our correspondence from the Pacific slope and the California papers are full of talk about the rivals, but we find little worth reproducing except a couple of extracts from our "regulars" thereaway. The first, from a fellow-voyageur and the "sole agent for Lloyd's maps in California," is characteristic of the writer and the written about. It reads thus: "Dooney's benefit was a screamer. The house was jammed at a dollar and fifty cents. Dooney made a big haul. I went with him two days afterwards to deposit one thousand dollars in gold in the Union Bank. Up to the present time no match has been made with Chandler—in fact he seems scared. Anyhow, if Dooney don't fight at all, he is bound to rake in a big pile by his benefits through California, as he is very steady and much respected—in fact, he kept himself so quiet on board the Golden City that the first officer, Mr. Smith, actually asked him if he would read the Sunday prayers—the Captain being sick." That'll do for you, Richard. Our overlander, of Dec. 10, says: "Dooney left for the upper country on Thursday, Dec. 6, to visit Grass Valley and Nevada. He will then visit Allison's Ranch, at which place I expect he will go in training. The match with Chandler is yet in abeyance. Chandler still holds out for his $5,000 a side." Thus matters stand at present.

JOHNNY McGLADE UP FOR A BENEFIT.—The tight built sailor boy, now in training for the great $2,000 fight for the Light Weight Championship with Sam Collyer, not being able to secure any other, has taken Sportsman's Hall, 273 Water street, for Thursday evening, Jan. 10, on which occasion he will present himself for a benefit, and we trust he will have a good one. The hall, which will accommodate several hundred people, is so situated that all can see the fun and have good seats at the same time. McGlade has been promised the assistance of his brother sparrers from all sections, and the fact of his being so long and familiarly known in the Ward, added to the attractions to be offered, should insure him a fine house. Many will go there to take stock of Johnny's condition and his actions, and will form their opinions accordingly, if not already formed. Many of the old stock, not in the habit of sparring, will be there to assist. For the wind-up, Dan Kerrigan—the middle weight champion—and Johnny McGlade will go through the motions in good style. All for half a dollar.

THE CAST IRON MAN'S CHALLENGE.—With the solitary exception of one man, and that one a hundred and eighty-five miles from New York, all the way from Providence, we haven't heard a syllable from all the fighting material lying around loose, and from present appearances it is likely that the Londoner will have the course clear to himself, with no one in all this great city to accommodate him. Things wouldn't be this way if such men as Clarke and Colbert were around, but the sporting landlords now-a-days are all going for the dollars, and do not care to step a shade out of their way to get up a little sport, which may be all right if they think so. The party above referred to, as having signified an inclination to fight this Collins, is George Rooke (brother to the celebrated Jack Rooke), at present keeping a "drum" at 27 Orange street, Providence; who says he will fight the Cast Iron Man for a purse, when he knows how big it is; but if he expects Collins to go there unless the purse is made up, we are afraid that George will be mistaken.

RETURNED CALIFORNIANS.—Bill Ladd, in years agone foreman of Old So'wark, returned from San Francisco last week in company with Judge Bishop and others, looking as fat as an alderman of olden time. Ladd expects to return to the North Beach in about six weeks' time. While East he intends organizing a sporting club in Boston, as a branch of a similar organization in California, known as the Conner Family, with the following men at the head: Ed. Conner, S. A. Bishop, James Irwin and W. W. Ladd.

SAM COLLYER, P. R., had a blowout or ben. at his Varieties, Baltimore, on Wednesday evening, 2d inst. It was a big thing, and Sam never showed off to better advantage. His physical condition is superb, his spirits gay, and his attitude singularly graceful. Aaron Jones, his mentor, and Tom Montgomery, a student in the fistiana academy, appeared with the redoubtable Collyer.

BOXING IN THE BORDER STATE.—"Marcellus Baker," a new aspirant for honors pugilistic, gave a sparring exhibition at the City Hall, Belfast, Mo., on the 27th ult., which was very well patronized. Marcellus was assisted by Johnny Colbert's Pet (whoever *he* is), and they are said to have made a good display. Baker learned how to put up his dukes from three professors, to wit, Johnny Shea, Charley McCauley and Prof. Shuttock. He is said to be looking for a customer at 120 or 122 lbs.; if so, why don't he say so?

NOBBY CLARK IN TOWN.—This clever little boxer has returned to town after about a year's absence South and West. While in New Orleans there was an effort made to bring about a match between him and Paddy the Bull, but as the Bull wanted Nobby to stake $2000 to his $1000, it fell through. With this exception, and a double banking affair in the City of Monuments, when Nobby got bitten severely on his left cheek and hand and on the body, he had a pleasant time on his travels. He talks of paying a visit to the old folks at home in the Old Country.

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These Billiard Tables have received the unqualified approval of the best players and most competent judges, who have universally pronounced them unequalled for general excellence and durability.

Seven distinct patents for improvements in Billiard Tables have been granted to us by the United States Patent Office, and we have lately obtained a patent from the French Government for our improvements in billiard cushions.

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20 Tables, Phelan & Collender make. The largest Billiard Hall in the United States. Visitors insured prompt attention. 15-6m

EXCITING BAGATELLE MATCHES.

SEVEN TRIALS OF SKILL IN ONE DAY.

Thursday, Jan. 3, was a red letter day to the bagatelle playing portion of this city and Brooklyn, no less than seven match games being played at the Half Way House, 320 8th avenue, between acknowledged experts, witnessed by several hundred spectators, the Anglo-Saxon element predominating muchly. The first and most important was between George Rogers, of Middletown, N. J. (the Champion, or so considered), a medium sized, well dressed personage, about 5ft. 8in. in height, of light complexion, sandy moustache and chin whiskers, and Harry Parker, of Brooklyn, a free and easy looking customer, some three inches less in stature, and with a moustache only, and that a full grown one. Their first match (postponed from a previous date, owing to an accident to one of the principals) was for $200 a side, we are informed, 501 points up, French game, which Rogers, as usual, won in fine style, making his 501 while Parker was getting 360. In this game R. made 13 breaks and P. 10; R. gave P. 13 misses, while P. gave R. 22. This over, after numerous calls on the ever willing and obliging barman for "heavy wet" and the "settling," Bill Cleaver and Charley Atkinson took off their upper clothing and commenced play, same game as the preceding one, for $100 a side, which the lively and voluble host won by 95 points, after being at one time 110 behind, in this wise—C., 501; A., 406. Feeling somewhat proud of this victory, he threw down the gauntlet to the Champion, Rogers, for a $50 match, 301 points up, which the Middletown hero accepted and won by 7 points only, after a close and interesting game. Harry Parker, above referred to, followed in a match with Cleaver, 301 points, for another $50, when the Skittler combed him out in fine style by an advantage of just 100 points, Harry being in rather poor luck, and not fancying the board for his style of playing. Matches were also improvised between a well known amateur and John Redgrave, for $25 a side, 301 points, caroms, won by the 36th street warbler and pub.; Rogers and the vanquished amateur, R. staking $35 to $25, when the amateur defeated the Champion, the same game as the one just previously played; and last, between Rogers and a tall, raw bone specimen of humanity, familiarly designated "Brum," for $50 a side, 501 points, French game, which the Champion won, caroms not being his forte, whereas this game was. The various matches were not over till the small hours of the morning, after nearly twelve hours playing, some of which were of a very scientific description.

EXHIBITION BY CARME AND MCDEVITT.—Last week the professional billiardists of Gotham did almost nothing, the only thing worthy of note being the exhibition given at Carme's rooms, on Thursday night, by the peerless Pierre and slender John McDevitt. Carme, as usual, executed his fancy strokes, the bottle trick, however, being performed with twelve balls, instead of six, as heretofore. Previous to entering upon this portion of the entertainment, Carme played McDevitt a push-barred game of 525 points on a second sized carom table. The French artist, though playing upon his own ground and with his own tools, had his hands full on this occasion, notwithstanding, too, that at his fifth innings he ran 186, and thus augmented his lead to upward of 200. This run was wholly made in either corner at the foot of the table. McDevitt, who had twice beaten Carme and twice been beaten by him at this identical game, was not to be distanced so easily. Though he never got the balls in the corner, and made no runs above 67 and 74, he counted steadily, outplaying his opponent two to one around the table, and before Carme knew where he was he had about 100 to go, and McDevitt but 20. It was here that Carme played a stingy game, for having the balls again in the corner, he failed to count on his fourth or fifth shot, pushed his ball shortly afterwards while attempting a gentle "follow," and when he made 58, hit one of the object balls with his cue. Still he kept on playing, *a la Francaise*, and scored 75. It is very likely that Carme himself was aware only that he touched the object ball with his cue; and this he could not help noticing, as he was very anxious to avoid it. There are two reasons why he did not resign the table to his opponent. First, they are not as captious about the matter of irregular strokes in France as in this country, and accordingly having, as he says, only a "baby player" for an opponent, he was very anxious to win the game. Nevertheless, he came very near losing it, and would have lost it, in all probability, had not McDevitt's attention been called from his play by the movements of a highly excitable French gentleman, who was, no doubt, equally solicitous that "baby" should not win. At this juncture McDevitt missed an "easy one," and so was beaten by five points. His average, however, was in excess of Carme's, being 30.10 against 29.3. The general opinion of those present, except, of course, the French gentleman, was that, for a man who can do nothing but "poosh," McDevitt plays without "poosh" surprisingly well.

ANOTHER EXHIBITION AT THE MASONIC FAIR.—Wednesday, 9th inst., being the last day of the Fair, it has been arranged for Messrs. Carme, Phelan, McDevitt, Cahill and others, to give a fourth exhibition there. A carom table will be put up for the especial use of Carme, so that thus he can have a wider range for the display of his peculiar talent, which manifests its self superiorty in eccentric strokes of a marvellous character —all of which, if they have no practical value, please the ladies amazingly.

GOING TO TARRYTOWN.—"Uncle Billy," more generally known as Prof. Lake, is now in Tarrytywn, fitting up a cosy little billiard room for the accommadation of himself and all who delight in listening to his thousand-and-one anecdotes of the early days of American billiards.

THE LOST BILLIARD PLAYER.—Since our last nothing definite has transpired in regard to the fate of Louis Fox, the Rochester billiard player, and "the deep damnation of his taking off" remains involved in mystery. A rumor in regard to his body having been found in a mill race was given out in the Rochester *Union* of Jan. 4th, which we here give: "Yesterday afternoon Mr. Brown, while clearing the race at the head of the flume, Revere Mill, Brown's Race, discovered a human hand above the water. He attempted to secure it with the flume rake, but failed to do so. Mr. Cromer thinks the hand was attached to a body. A report was in the streets this forenoon that the body of Louis Fox had been seen in the race, and that the water was to be drawn therefrom for the purpose of allowing a search to be made. It would be almost impossible to search the race at present, on account of the ice therein. The coroners will probably investigate the matter." Poor fellow, we fear his fate will never be known, so many days having elapsed since he was first missed.

THE NEW MARBLE BILLIARD HALL at Jacksonville, Ill., is reported by a correspondent to be a brilliant palace, being well furnished with seven second sized tables and appointments to match. Frank A. Harding, formerly of Boston, manages the establishment.

THE MASSACHUSETTS CHAMPIONSHIP.—There is a dispute in relation to this affair. It appears that Tobin has been challenged by Wilmarth and Daniels, and it appears also that "each did tread upon the other's heels, so fast they followed" with their cartels. Daniels would seem to have the best of the dispute, it having been all but acknowledged that his challenge was issued first. However, as both are good players, and about equal in skill, none but their immediate friends, we fancy, "care a toss-up whether Moseup kick Barry or Barry kick Moseup."

THE TOURNAMENT FOR THE GOLD WATCH AND DIAMOND RING.—This affair progresses finely at McDevitt & Wizeman's Rooms, 185 Sixth avenue, and it will continue to progress until February 5th. So far, the best runs are 69 at the four-ball game, and 12 at the French.

THE TRIGGER.

PIGEON MATCH.—In Keokuk, Iowa, there is an organization of trigger-sharps facetiously termed the "Big Footed Club"—whether from the dimensions of their pedal appendages or their ability with the shooting iron, we know not—who indulge in friendly competition periodically for a "champion's badge." Their last excursion took place on Xmas, when half a dozen of the "tribe" did their level best to win the badge and avoid shelling out the currency requisite to provide the party with an oyster supper. The conditions were to shoot at eight birds each, 21 yards rise, 80 yards fall, with 1⅛oz. shot. The weather was clear, cold and bracing and the birds strong flyers. As will be seen by the score below, T. Boden, the former champion, still retains the insignia of royalty, while to Dollery falls the lot of planking the dollars to pay for the bivalves and accompaniments —a dolorous proceeding for him. The score:—

T. Boden.........0011111111—8	J. Dollery.........0000101011—4
J. Stanners.........1010010111—6	M. Berg.........0101110100—5
W. Stanners.........0010111111—7	D. Robertson.....0011000111—5

PIGEON SHOOT.—The Beaver Falls Shooting Club, of New Brighton, Pa., held their annual shoot for a silver cup on New Year's, only four of the members competing, owing to inability to procure birds. Below is the score:—

J. Boyle..............	1	1	0	0	1	1	0	1	0	1	1—6
J. Kayler..............	1	0	1	1	0	1	1	0	1	1	1—7
G. Timbleson..............	0	1	0	1	0	0	0	1	1	1	1—5
J. Pontafract..............	1	1	0	0	1	1	0	1	1	1	1—7

Darkness prevented the shooting off of the tie between Messrs. Kayler and Pontafract.

ANOTHER MATCH.—A pigeon popping match was shot at Mrs. Halbach's Hotel, near the capital of the Keystone State, on New Year's Day, between J. M. Lawrence and Phillip Linn against B. Frisch and another expert. They shot at nine birds each, and the two former won, killing thirteen birds to the seven of their opponents. Joe Lawrence, the crack shot of Dauphin County, brought down eight.

NEWELL CLUB.—This organization held their first trap shoot at Niagara Falls on the 3d inst. Four members only participated, shooting at ten birds each, with the following result:—G. Hamlin, 7; H. Fulton, 6; R. Fulton and G. Salt, 4 each. On the 5th inst. a match at 10 singles was shot between G. Hamlin, of the above club, and E. Taylor, of the Niagara Falls club. The former was successful by a score of 8 to 6.

GEORGE LEESE, the veritable *Snatchem*, is keeping a *salon* at 109 Bleecker street, which makes his conversion rather questionable.

AQUATICS.

Race Boats and Spoon Oars, Shells, Sailing, Club and Fishing Boats of all descriptions, made to order and on hand. Also, Metallic Life Boats on hand and made to order, at the old Boat Shop foot of One Hundred and Fourteenth street and Harlem River, and No. 368 South street. 50 Boats on hand.
33-8t STEPHEN ROBERTS.

Nautilus Branch, No. 14 Ann street (formerly No. 1 Barclay st.), two doors from the New Herald Building.
34-3m THOMAS C. BURNS, Proprietor.

THE BROWN-HAMILL CONTROVERSY.

WHAT DISTANCE CONSTITUTES THE AQUATIC CHAMPIONSHIP?

BROWN WILLING TO DOUBLE THE STAKES FOR THREE MILES,

OR, HE WILL ROW 3 AND 5 MILES FOR $3,000, WITH $450 FOR EXPENSES,

IF HAMILL WILL ROW A ONE MILE RACE FOR $10,000.

The contest between the rival champions, Walter Brown, of Portland, and Jimmy Hamill, of Pittsburgh, is getting to be rather warm, and the aquatic sports are praying, to use a figure of speech, for spring time, so as to be assured that these two famous oarsmen are really to be matched. Brown's last is sharp and pointed, and he evidently is in for a race of some kind, and that he will be accommodated is looked upon as very probable on the part of Jimmy's partisans. Attention! to what Walter has to say this time:—

PORTLAND, ME., Jan. 3, 1867.

ED. CLIPPER: In your issue of this week I note Mr. Hamill's reply to my challenge, or rather what *he* considers a reply, but I do not consider it such, for it seems to me that he totally ignores all I have written. No one can say that a three mile race is a short one, and as the Championship of America has been rowed for in a three mile race, I think the winner of a contest of that distance, in which the Champion participates, is entitled to the name of Champion. If Mr. Hamill wishes to make it a money race, I will double the stakes to *four thousand dollars* and row him either at my home in Portland and give $300, or at his home in Pittsburgh and accept $300, and the $250 now in your hands I trust is a sufficient guarantee that I mean business.

Now, as I have challenged Mr Hamill to row me a race for $1,000 a side, and have for a proof of my sincerity deposited with you $250, I think I am entitled to a direct reply to that challenge. It seems to me that Mr. Hamill wishes to evade by proposing to add another race, which he might know I would not accept. My friends would consider me very foolish to row Mr. Hamill's favorite race for double that of the one I originally propose, but as Mr. Hamill has thought proper to add a race to my challenge, I will take the liberty of adding another to his: I will accept Mr. Hamill's challenge and row a three and five mile race in Pittsburgh and take $300 for expenses on the five mile race for $1,000 a side, and $150 for having the three mile race for $500 come off on his favorite course, making $450 Mr. Hamill is to pay me to have the privileges he asks for in his last reply (or what he considers a reply), if he will row me a race of one mile at Portland for $5,000 a side, play or pay, to row on the day named, rough or smooth, the race to be rowed and the championship not to be considered.

You may think I am talking large, but as my money which you hold waiting to be covered by Hamill is sufficient proof of my desire to row James Hamill for the Championship of America, above all others, a three mile race and no further, I leave it to the boating men of the country to judge if my original challenge is or is not fair in every particular. I will now speak in *the words of Hamill himself*. I will not notice any further communication upon the subject unless accompanied by a forfeit as large as the one I have deposited in your hands.

P. S. In reference to the challenge of Charles Moore, of 263 Broadway, which also I take notice was not accompanied by a deposit of any amount, I will take the liberty of saying that I will not notice any of *his* communications or have anything to do with him or any match I know he is interested in, as my acquaintance with this person has not been either profitable or pleasant. Yours, etc., WALTER BROWN.

BALL PLAY.

Sebring's Parlor Base Ball Fields.
The supply of this game having been exhausted for several days, dealers are notified that we have just received a new lot, and are now able to fill orders as usual. To those who have never seen this game, we would say that they have indeed missed a fine treat. To pass away the long winter evenings pleasantly, there are few games that can equal it.

Everything connected with it is so entirely original and so very different from most games, that it has the unqualified approbation of all who have used them. Pitching, batting, catching, and all the principal points of the great national game are played on these Field Boards. For sale at wholesale by the

MASONIC MANUFACTURING CO.,
462 Broome street, and
40-1t HORSMAN, 105 Maiden Lane.

BASE BALL ON ICE.—ATHLETIC vs. CAMDEN.

A match game of base ball was played on the 5th inst. between the Athletic and Camden Clubs, on the skating park of the latter, which resulted in a victory for the Athletic by a score of 27 to 19. The game was witnessed by quite a large number of the friends of both organizations. Some excellent play was developed, and though novel, the game was an exciting one. But five innings were played. We append the result:—

ATHLETIC.	H.L.	R.	CAMDEN.	H.L.	R.
McBride, p	1	4	H. Graffen, 1st b	1	3
Simmons, s s	2	3	Mulliner, 3d b	2	2
Reach, 2d b	0	5	Wood, 2d b	1	3
Sterling, c	0	5	Stimson, c f	0	4
Al. Fisher, 3d b	2	2	Fisher, r f	2	1
Conrad, l f	2	3	Burdsall, s s	2	2
Spooner, c f	4	1	Smith, p	3	1
Berkenstock, 1st b	1	3	F. Knight, c	2	2
Rowlett, r f	3	1	Bergen, l f	2	1
Total		27	Total		19

INNINGS.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th
Camden	3	0	1	8	7—19
Athletic	4	6	0	10	7—27

Umpire—Mr. Lockwood, Deptford Club, of Woodbury. Scorer —C. Scholfield.

THE NATIONAL GAME IN QUEEN VIC'S DOMINIONS.

Those of Uncle Samuel's children (healthy babes are they), now domiciled at Victoria, V. I., though far distant from the "land of the free and the home of the brave," remain true to their first love, and are endeavoring—with success, too—to supplant the slow and uninteresting game of cricket by the more exciting one of base ball, now so very popular in the states presided over by the dark-eyed man of policy. We give the score of the first match game played between the Olympic and city clubs on November 24th.

OLYMPIC.	H. L.	R.	CITY.	H. L.	R.
McCaskell, p	1	5	Buckley, 1st b	1	2
McQuade, c	1	5	Hilliard, p	3	2
Fowlis, 1st b	2	4	Weaver, c	3	2
Keenan, 2d b	0	6	Moses, 3d b	2	3
Nagle, s s	2	4	Miller, 2d b	2	3
Gillon, 3d b	5	1	Fenton, r f	3	3
Jungerman, l f	1	4	Lipsett, s s	2	3
Radovich, c f	2	3	Burstow, l f	1	3
Lowenberg, r f	4	2	Clark, c f	1	1
Total		34	Total		22

INNINGS.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th
Olympic	6	3	7	10	3	5—34
City	3	1	3	6	3	6—22

Umpire and Scorer—J. Davies.

BASE BALL IN CALIFORNIA—CARD.—San Francisco, Dec. 10, 1866 —EDITOR CLIPPER.—In your paper of Nov. 10th I notice an item on base ball, the latter part of which says, "the Athletic base ball club took a feather from the hat of the Knickerbockers." Now, Mr. Editor, I will inform you and others, that that feather was never taken off fairly, which the following reasons will explain. Both clubs are Junior clubs, the ages of the members of each varying from 12 to 17. The Athletics, instead of playing with their own nine, took a member of a Senior club, whose name was J. Williams, and age about 20; which fact was not known till the end of the second inning, and which discouraged the Knickerbockers so that they did not play more than six innings. We will play the regular of the Athletics any day they may choose.

ONE OF THE KNICKERBOCKERS.

CREIGHTON B. B. CLUB.—At the annual meeting of the Creighton Base Ball Club, of Salem, held Jan. 1st, the following officers were elected:—Chas. H. Goss, President; Chas. Babbidge, Vice President; Geo. G. Creamer, Secretary; J. P. Heath, Treasurer; R. C. Harris, H. W. Putnam, F. H. Clough, Directors.

CANINE.

CHALLENGE TO OWNERS OF RAT DOGS.—William Hermann has a slut that he wishes to match against any dog or slut in the United States, bar Jennings, to kill from 100 to 500 rats, for $100 a side, to come off in Stickrod's Pit, Louisville, Ky., and is willing to give anybody coming from a distance $50 for expenses. Address him in care of Bourbon House, Stockyard, Louisville, Ky.

MORE DOG.—On New Year's night there was a dog dispute at Stickrod's Pit, Louisville, Ky., between the celebrated dog Sweep, from Cincinnati, and the quadruped known as the Barber's dog, for $125 a side, at catch weight. Sweep weighing 33½lb, and the Barber 36½lb. After a hard fight of 45 minutes the Barber refused to scratch, and Sweep was declared the winner amid the shouts of his friends and backers. There was a great deal of money changed hands on the occasion. Messrs. James Montgomery and Will Sowders acted as umpires, and Hen. Smith as referee.

CANINE SPORT IN THE BADGER STATE.—Among other sport at Milwaukee, Wis., on Christmas, they had a rattling little dog fight between Rogers' dog, Mose, 26lb, and the New Orleans dog, Crib, belonging to Cassidy, the latter weighing 28lb, for $50. The fight lasted 54 minutes, when Crib, the hero of 7 or 8 battles, scratched for home.

"DORG" CHALLENGE.—Tom Tugman writes that he will fight a thirty pound dog for either two or three hundred dollars a side, and a thirty-eight pound dog for one hundred a side, to fight in Philadelphia or New York, give or take expenses. Matches can be made by addressing Thomas Tugman, 963 Beach street, Philadelphia. If this would suit Jake Roome or John McMahon, I would be happy to hear from them.

MORRISSEY IN RING COSTUME.—Portraits of this celebrated expugilistic champion of America, now a member of Congress elect, are advertised for sale elsewhere. We have seen them, and being gotten up in the same finished and handsome style as those of Newbold, they make an attractive ornament to a saloon.

THE TAR RIVERS, an association of congenial spirits, whose headquarters are under the Spar Bank, N. E. corner Varick and Canal, have their annual invitation ball at the New York Assembly Rooms, Broadway and 28th street, on Wednesday evening, the 9th inst., and, if their past reunions are any criterion to go by, they will have one of the finest balls of the season.

"Manchester Bob's" Skittle Ground,
Sign of the Rabbit Warren, Carroll street, South Brooklyn.
Entirely Re-constructed, Newly Decorated and Illuminated. Capable of holding 580 people, and unmistakably the finest Ground in the Country. Also, a capacious QUOIT GROUND attached.
Call and see for yourself. [33-3t*] ROBERT CALVIN.

For Sale.
THE PROPERTY OF A GENTLEMAN GOING TO EUROPE. —Three fine trotting horses, as follows:—A fine Bay Stud, good style; has trotted in 2:33; 6 years old; of Empire and Abdallah mare stock. A dark brown colt, (time 2:50), 5 years old; stock Hamiltonian and a Bashaw mare. A fine gray Mare, 6 years old, suitable for any gentleman for business purposes. The above are all warranted sound and kind and as represented. In addition will be sold a splendid English Phaeton, built by day's work to order of the owner; a three-quarter road wagon, in good order; two new Sulkeys, built to order, together with Harness, Whips, Blankets, and everything to complete a gentleman's first class outfit. Sold only for the reasons specified above. Can be seen any day at the livery stable, corner Forty-fourth street and Fifth avenue. Will be sold together or separately. For terms, &c., apply to the stable proprietor, or to A. ODELL, National Express Stables, King street. 40-tf

AMUSEMENTS.

NEW YORK THEATRE.
Lessees and Managers.........MARK SMITH & LEWIS BAKER.

CENDRILLON,
now being produced with Entirely New Scenery and Magnificent Wardrobe, under the immediate supervision of
MISS SALLIE A. HINCKLEY.

A COMPLETE CORPS DE BALLET OF FIFTY LADIES, AND A POWERFUL CAST.

GRAND CENDRILLON MATINEE, SATURDAY, JAN. 12, AT 2 O'CLOCK.

SEATS SECURED SIX DAYS IN ADVANCE.

OLYMPIC THEATRE.

MONDAY, JAN 7, 1867,
LAST NIGHT POSITIVELY OF
THE HUGUENOT CAPTAIN.

LAST NIGHT OF
MR. CHARLES BARRON.

LAST NIGHT OF YOUNG AMERICA.
LAST NIGHT OF THE SPLENDID SCENERY.
TUESDAY, JANUARY 8, 1867,
Complimentary Benefit tendered to
EDMOND DE MONDION.
HAMLET.
Wednesday, Jan. 9,
THE LONG STRIKE.
Monday, Jan. 14,
THE RICHINGS ENGLISH OPERA COMPANY.

TONY PASTOR'S OPERA HOUSE,
201 BOWERY, (opposite Spring street).

First time of an entirely new Local Drama,
THE CITY FACTORY GIRLS.

First time of an entirely new National Ballet,
THE SOLDIER'S RETURN.

NEW COMIC SONGS..........by..........TONY PASTOR

WONDERFUL GYMNASTIC FEATS
By the
BEDOUIN ARABS.

Cendrillon, Ours, Solon Shingle, Victims.
A new and novel Variety Programme.
MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY.
Commencing at half-past 2 o'clock.

KELLY & LEON'S MINSTRELS,
720 BROADWAY. 720.

$7,000.	THE ONLY LEON,	The N. Y. HERALD says:—
$7,000.	THE ONLY LEON,	"This troupe is exceedingly popu-
$7,000.	EDWIN KELLY,	lar; every available portion of
$7,000.	EDWIN KELLY,	their beautiful hall is nightly
$7,000.	MR. JOHN ALLEN,	jammed with a fashionable and
$7,000.	MR. JOHN ALLEN,	highly amused audience."
$7,000.	NELSE SEYMOUR,	
$7,000.	NELSE SEYMOUR,	The N. Y. TRIBUNE says:—
$7,000.	MR. SAM PRICE,	"No minstrel company has ever
$7,000.	JOHN F. OBERIST,	been formed here which has in-
$7,000.	WM. H. BUTLER,	cluded so many talented and de-
$7,000.	W. H. BROCKWAY,	serving performers."
$7,000.	GEORGE GUY,	
$7,000.	WILLIE GUY,	SUNDAY MERCURY says:—
$7,000.	FRED. HOFFMAN,	"It is a success. Leon, in female
$7,000.	SIG. GARATAGUA,	impersonations and burlesque
$7,000.	AND A LARGE	singing and dancing, is unequaled."
$7,000.	AND TALENTED	
$7,000.	COMPANY IN	The N. Y. CLIPPER says:—
$7,000.	LEON'S NEW	"Excellent houses. Aisles crowd-
$7,000.	OPERATTA, $7,000,	ed with camp stools. Every avail-
$7,000.	LOTS OF FUN.	able spot occupied."

NOTICE TO MANAGERS.
MISS EMILIE MELVILLE
having announced that she possesses the right to produce
"ARRAH-NA-POGUE,"
notice is hereby given that the only party owning said right is
MR. J. E. McDONOUGH;
and all managers presenting said play, or others, written by Dion Boucicault, Esq., without permission or authority, will be held responsible for an infringement of the rights of author and proprietor. All communications may be addressed to
JOHN H. SELWYN, Stage Director,
40-tf Wallack's Theatre, New York.

TO THE PROFESSION.
The advertiser being about to form a Combination Troupe, desires to meet with a gentleman of the profession willing to invest equally with him in the starting of the above. Danseuse, Minstrel Performers and Specialities Wanted immediately. Address
40-1t* COMBINATION, Clipper Office.

CONNER & CO.'S
DRAMATIC, MUSICAL, EQUESTRIAN, PURCHASING AND COSTUME AGENCY REMOVED TO
534 BROADWAY.

Artists wanted at all times.
No connection with any other Agency.
40-1tc JAS. CONNER & CO.

CONNER & CO.'S DRAMATIC AGENCY, 534 BROADWAY, offers for sale the following list of new and scarce plays: Inshavogue, Cast on the Mercies of the World, Rosedale, Arrah Na Pogue, Ice Witch, Peep O' Day, Money and Misery, Dream of Destiny, East Lynne, Leah, Streets of New York, and all of MADAME CELESTE'S PIECES.
Also, TONY DENIER'S PARLOR PANTOMIMES.
The Art of Acting, Guide to the Stage, Amateurs' Guide, etc. 1tc

CONNER & CO.'S
GREAT ORIGINAL DRAMATIC AGENCY,
534 BROADWAY, OPPOSITE BARNUM'S MUSEUM.
All letters must contain postage stamps to secure a reply.
JAMES CONNER & CO.,
Dramatic Agents,
40-1tc 534 Broadway, opposite Barnum's Museum.

THE GREAT SHADOW PANTOMIME,
Now playing in the principal places of amusement in New York, can be gotten up for Parlor Entertainments. For sale at
40-1tc JAMES CONNER & CO.'S, 534 Broadway.

VICKSBURG THEATRE, Miss.
Sensation and other good Stars may apply after the 15th of January, 1867, to
40-1tc JOHN TEMPLETON, Manager.

M'LLE DEVERE.
This celebrated American DANSEUSE, now at the New York Theatre, will terminate her present engagement with Miss Sallie Hinckley, Manageress of the above-named Theatre, on or about March 1st, when she will be open for engagements of two or more weeks, through
JAMES CONNER & CO.,
Dramatic Agents,
40-1tc 534 Broadway, New York.

JOHN TEMPLETON, Vicksburg Theatre.
Money received all right. Accept my thanks for punctuality. Would to heaven we had a few more of your sort.
JAS. CONNER & CO.,
Dramatic Agents,
40-1tc 534 Broadway, N. Y.

HETTIE DE LEE, Comedienne.
This young, talented and beautiful artist, can be engaged by managers of first class theatres for short starring engagements after Jan. 15. Address W. G. PETERSON, Bus. Manager.
JAMES CONNER & CO.,
Dramatic Agents,
40-1t*c 534 Broadway.

MR. AND MRS. F. M. BATES.
These dashing and sterling young artists, just arrived from the South, where they have completed several long and successful engagements, can be secured for star engagements for six or twelve nights, or for leading stock for first class city theatres, through their agents,
JAMES CONNER & CO.,
Dramatic Agents,
40-1tc No. 534 Broadway.

AMUSEMENTS.

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That we are now ready to attend to their wants; that we have opened an office at 497 Broadway, near Broome street, and are now ready for business, thankful for past favors, and hope for a continuance of the business of both managers and people. All business entrusted to us will receive immediate attention. Parties writing from the country will address DAVIS & CO.,
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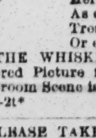

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DON JUAN IN AMERICA.

Written Expressly for the N. Y. Clipper.

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CANTO II.

I.

Hail Pegasus, my steed! time's up for resting;
Come tune your throats, ye whole immortal nine!
Blow once in sport, like trumpeters when testing
Their instruments; then, prithee, don't decline
My numerous calls, your humble bard investing
With the poetic character divine.
So dwellers in the magic, moonshine spheres,
Pray hear me now—provided you have ears.

II.

"Read Homer once and you can read no more"—
Sung some one in a language that's antique—
For all else books appear so mean, so poor;"
But read my epic and you'll vote the Greek
A nuisance, and his one-eyed god a bore.
Perhaps the statement shows excess of cheek;
But let it stand; what's writ is writ, and vanity
Is a poetic license—like insanity.

III.

Don Juan took apartments at the Astor,
Fifth story, back, top floor, room 1900.
He found our lingo difficult to master,
And in his conversation often blundered;
But still he studied hard, and conned it faster
Than I the Spanish. Many times I've wondered
That foreigners could learn the ways that we go,
And escape the fate of that poor chap, Ortego.

IV.

The Don had Mary's card safe in his pocket,
Likewise a ring—a present from the dame—
He also had her picture; men should docket
These photographs with residence and name,
They're in such multitudes; within a locket
Was hid a wisp of sunny hair that came
From her fair head, and so you see he had
Tokens enough to make him glad or sad.

V.

Ay, glad or sad! Undoubtedly full often
You've gazed on such mementoes of the past,
And felt your heart with tender sorrow soften
When thinking of dead joys too pure to last.
You've seen, perhaps, the vision of a coffin,
And Grief's grim face a hideous shadow cast
Upon those misty dreams that are incessant
Reminders of the dimly-clouded present.

VI.

Enough of that. The Don resolved to call
On his fair native-born *inamorata*.
He found the house superbly built, with all
The elegance that Plenty's horn could scatter;
The bell was answered by a lackey tall
And liveried *a la mode*;—'tis no great matter,
This dressing of one's servants, but displays
Of every kind are noticed now-a-days.

VII.

The lady met him with a loving smile,
And bade him welcome to her own *boudoir*
In tones that were sufficient to beguile
A monk from Virtue's path. Those monks are more
Or less than human if they fail to while
Away some hours in love. Fate holds in store
For every man temptations which t' resist
Requires a heart more tough than Sayers' fist.

VIII.

Poor Tom! worse men have lived than he who fought
With nature's weapons, and, in that last day
When all the motives of mankind are brought
To light, and caste and cant are swept away,
It may appear that warriors who have sought
The lives of thousands in a greater fray
To gain power, sceptres, empires, fame or gold,
Will rank below poor Tom, who lies a-cold.

IX.

Mary's room, in truth, was quite a pretty place,
But to describe it were not in my line;
I scarcely can describe a handsome face
Except to say with poets it is "divine."
Chairs, sofas, tables, ottomans, book-case,
All these there were—(I wish such things were mine)—
And there were carpets softer than the hearts
Of those who sold them in the public marts.

X.

Don Juan placed his mistress on his knee,
And thought how that had been the seat of Haidee
In that lone island far across the sea,
Where streams were pure, hills high and forests shady;
But soon his fancy of the things to be
Brought back his wandering mind to the fair lady,
Whose rich, red lips pouted as if they missed
The pleasing exercise of being kissed.

XI.

The Tennysonian lovers on the beach,
While watching out at sea "the stately ships,"
Felt truly each was all in all to each,
And "their spirits rushed together with their lips."
Thus sings the poet: I don't pretend to preach
His doctrine, but I know that he who sips
Nectar from woman's lips is very liable
To lose his soul—as did poor Rob le Diable.

XII.

But scarce were Juan's amorous freaks begun
When open flew the door, and unannounced
A girl—a young and very pretty one—
Into the presence of our lovers bounced;
Her hazel eyes sparkled with love of fun,
And tho' her dress was silk and duly flounced,
She seemed to have less pride than is the share
Of most girls who are wealthy, young and fair.

XIII.

Our heroine rose in some confusion, and
To Juan introduced the charming girl—
"My husband's niece," she said, "Miss Kate Mordand."
Thereat Miss Kate displayed her teeth of pearl,
In such a sunny smile, as might have fann'd
To flame the passions e'en of that grim earl
Who swore that woman's smile was but the spark
That Satan used to light him in the dark.

XIV.

She evidently saw the crimson glow
On Mary's face, but gave by word no token;
A deeper knowledge sometimes eyes will show
Than tongues can give when all the thoughts are spoken.
I've seen a saddened face grow white as snow
When 'neath the unruffled breast a heart lay broken;
Yet never word of mouth divulged the sorrow
Whose long black night knew not the cheerful morrow.

XV.

But that's not here nor there. Kate still was free
Of fancy, and was called a heartless flirt—
Perhaps she was; but howsoe'er that be,
In all arts feminine she was expert;
And we betide (it did) each luckless "he"
Whose heart she trampled down like worthless dirt.
You should have seen how all the poor coves wilted
When first they knew the curse of being jilted.

XVI.

Her love-scrapes were as numerous as Jean Jacques
Rousseau's, tho' her's were not such bad affairs,
For she was virtuous, unless one takes
The Bible definition, which declares
That whoso lusteth, sins; for the sweet sakes
Of the tender sex I hope that he who dares
To advocate a doctrine so remote
From Fashion's creed will lose his ears or coat.

XVII.

Forthwith the Don was chained with this new beauty—
Which fact dame Mary saw and so grew jealous—
She might have cried with Cæsar "*Et tu Brute*,"
But didn't know the Latin, being zealous
To conquer living men—a better duty
She thought than conquering dead tongues. 'Twas well, as
Pedantic fools give us so much such stuff
That we are forced to cry "Hold! hold! enough!"

XVIII.

The Don, I think, was quite the man for Kate—
His large, dark eyes, and olive-colored skin,
And fine, straight form she felt would captivate
Her heart in time, and tho' *that* were no sin
She further felt that it might be her fate
To yield some points of honor should he win
Her by assiduous attention, and—
Neglect to place a ring upon her hand.

XIX.

Our married lady, as I've said, felt cross,
Yet still she smiled, and by no look displayed
The presence of the green-eyed fiend. The loss
Of lovers tries all women's hearts when made
Of tender stuff, for much they like to "boss,"
And when the creature known as man has laid
His offering at their feet, they hate to see
Him pick that precious offering up and flee.

XX.

It seems the object of Miss Katie's visit
Was to discuss a greatly talked of theme,
To wit:—the Prince's Ball, and to elicit
Such good advice as her dear aunt might deem
It sound to give as to their dresses; is it
The only subject on which women dream
Or think (save one) I wonder—what they'll wear?
Perhaps to say yes would be hardly fair.

XXI.

Yet since the time our first great grand-dam wore
Those broad leaves to conceal her nakedness,
Her daughters' minds have all been running o'er
With an insatiate, foolish love of dress.
A fig tree was the earliest dry goods' store,
And Eve went shopping there, we're told; but bless
My precious stars! again we're off the track,
From Eden to New York let's hasten back.

TO BE CONTINUED.

CLAUDE NIGHT;

OR,

A BLACK MASK AND A WHITE FACE.

CHAPTER LIV.

THE DUCHESS AND RED PAGE—THE EXPEDITION IN DISGUISE—THE CASTELFORT MANSION—EXPLORING ITS SECRET PASSAGES—A STARVING WOMAN RESCUED—THE COUNTESS OF CASTELFORT APPEARS AND DISAPPEARS.

Six weary hours of suspense—of anxious watching—before even that murderous attempt could possibly be made! How should she occupy them? The Duchess pressed her small, ringed hands, with almost passionate agony to her aching brow as she asked herself this question. Somehow, the time had passed that, in spite of a guilty conscience, she could lay her head on her pillow and sleep the long night hours peacefully away. This was the crisis of her fate and she was terribly anxious. A strange dread of her own thoughts, too, had come over her, and it seemed as if any occupation—any company, even—which should draw away her attention from herself, would be a relief. What could she do of sufficient interest to overpower that horrible anxiety? By chance she put her hand to her bosom, and then that soiled, crumpled paper suddenly suggested an answer to that question. Why not employ those miserable hours in unraveling the mystery of this note? Who knew but she might discover something which, even supposing the attempt against her enemy failed, might open another way of attack.

Hopeful—ever hopeful—the splendid imagination of this wild, beautiful creature seized upon the idea. Once again she carefully studied the red worded note, bending over it with almost fiendish exultation. From Janet she learned that the writer was the young and mysterious Countess; C. H. must, therefore, mean Castelfort House. For a few moments she considered carefully; then, with a wild look in her beautiful eyes—which betokened the terrible, almost mad excitement of her mind—she rose, and once more summoned Hubert. The boy, who seemed as wakeful as his haughty, guilty mistress, was before her in an instant, expecting, almost eagerly, some strange command; but even he started a little at the order he received. It was to procure her a suit of male attire immediately, and then hold himself in readiness to attend her. The page, however, disappeared without a word; and, with marvelous dispatch, soon executed the command; then, again retiring, he awaited, with some curiosity, to be again called into her presence. The transformation was effected with that swiftness which characterized all the movements of this strange, daring schemer; and Hubert, with admiring eyes, saw his beautiful mistress in the dress of a youthful but sober cavalier after an absence of but five minutes.

"And now, your Grace, whither?" he said, simply.

"Carry that; be silent and follow me," replied his mistress, putting a small bag into his hand, and leading the way towards the private staircase.

The boy obeyed in all respects, and in a few instants they stood in the cold night air.

"Now, Hubert, show thy skill and lead me the shortest road to that deserted mansion of the Castelforts, which is by the river. Dost know it?" said the Duchess, leaning on the page's arm.

"What! the dead Earl's house?"

"The same. Why start so, boy?"

"The air is sharp, my lady?"

"Then let us move quickly. Dost know the way?"

"Ay, madam."

The youth was evidently startled; but too well tutored to his mistress' humor, he controlled his tongue, and in silence they pursued their way. The distance between the mansion of the Duchess of Portsmouth and that of the Castelforts was not great, and an hour's sharp walking brought them to the silent, gloomy place, about which was still so much mystery.

"And now, madam, what to do?" Hubert exclaimed, his curiosity overcoming his prudence, as they stopped in the silent court yard, and saw the great mansion grimly visible in the clear winter night.

"There's not a soul in the place, and 'tis bolted and barred like a prison!"

What to do? The page's question seemed to rouse her from the dreamy silence she had hitherto preserved. What did she mean to do? What had she come for? In truth, the question was not easy to answer; and as she looked round, with a shiver, a strange feeling suddenly shot through her; but in thus coming she had been obeying some unseen influence rather than any reason of her own mind. With the proud determination of never exposing her weakness, however, she took her arm from the page's, and answered, "I am going to search for the secret room near the river."

"And how to get into the mansion, your Grace?"

The Duchess reflected not, but making her way across the court yard, proceeded to take a nearer view of the house. Why, she knew not, but there was a wild fear at her heart. As she proceeded, however, curiosity came to her assistance, and by the time she had discovered the little door—which showed most symptoms of recent use, and which had, indeed, been the entrance always used by the Earl and Countess—her interest was once again roused.

"In the bag are file and hammer, boy," she exclaimed; "can'st use them?"

"I hope so, my lady. Methinks these rusty bolts will not require much labor, either."

Hubert was right, and in a very short time his strong hand pushed open the little door, and with his usual courtesy he stood back, bowing, for his mistress to enter the narrow, gloomy passage which now presented itself. During the operations the active mind of Lady Portsmouth had not been idle, and as she set her foot within the mansion, she had answered that question to her own satisfaction. She had come to find the occupant of the secret room; learn her connection with the highwayman; and, as a last resource, use her as a tool to reach and handle her enemy with. This was her plan, and as it seemed to open another chance way of success should that murderous attempt on his life fail, it awoke another of those fierce flashes of hope in her heart which seemed as if, whilst life remained, could not entirely desert this marvel of beauty and wickedness.

"The room is near the river, so to the left—turn to the left, Hubert—and light the taper," was the order Lady Portsmouth gave in her usual decisive tone.

Without knowing in the least whither she was going, she then took the light in her hand, and guided by the marks of recent footsteps in the thick dust collected along the floor, she, unconsciously, tracked the way lately used by the conspirators in the crown robbery, to the room in the basement story communicating with the river. Utter silence reigned around, and though more than once the two midnight visitors paused to listen, not a sound, but those they themselves made, broke the ghostly quietude of the mansion. On they went, along narrow passages up and down dusty, time-worn steps, till at length the faint flicker of the taper pierced the darkness of that large, low room, in which still stood the remains of the revel which had preceded that daring robbery. Hubert shivered; but the lady gazed round with flashing, scornful eyes.

"What dost fear, boy—the villain's ghost?"

The page pointed in silence to a crimson stain on the floor—the mark, indeed, of old Phyllis' life-blood.

"Ay, indeed; methinks many such a stain as that could be found to track Robert Castelfort's course," she answered. "But this secret room, Hubert; your eyes are sharp—see you any signs?"

The page roused, though reluctantly, and slowly making the tour of the chamber, he sounded the walls and peered into every corner.

"I see naught—can discover naught, my——unless—stay!"

He almost snatched the taper from his mistress' hand, and holding it close to the ground, pointed to a few scattered drops of some fluid, not unlike oil. Sharp eyes, indeed, were necessary to follow the traces; but both the Duchess and her page were eagle-sighted, and with breathless eagerness they followed up the marks till they reached a part of the wall which certainly gave a hollow sound to the vigorous blow of Hubert's fist.

"As I live, madam, there is a passage behind!" cried the boy, in excited tones.

Without replying to him, the Duchess handed him the instruments with which they had come provided, and in a few instants the correctness of Hubert's surmise was proved by the splitting of the panels. Behind appeared a narrow passage, leading in a direction at right angles to the wall of the room.

"Come!" exclaimed the Duchess, snatching the taper, and pushing her way forward, "come quickly!"

But quickly as they walked, following up all the time the track of the oil drops, the passage seemed interminable. On, and still on—would it ever end? The Duchess was almost breathless, when suddenly a blank wall, as if by magic, started up and opposed further progress. At the same time the ceiling, which had been hitherto low, suddenly broke off, and for about a yard square over their heads naught but dark space appeared. Hubert looked around in dismay.

"And now, madam?"

"Look!—surely 'tis the end of a huge rope I see!" exclaimed the Duchess, pointing upward.

"Your Grace is right; but how to reach it?"

Making desperate springs, however, his agility was at length rewarded, and, not a little to their surprise, the rope was slowly drawn down to within a certain distance of the ground, at which it resisted all further efforts to move it.

"Let me up, my lady," cried the now excited youth, slinging the bag of tools to his side, and seizing the rope; and, without waiting for permission, with one spring he was off the ground, and mounting with the agility of a sailor boy, which, if report spoke truly, young Hubert had, indeed, been.

The Duchess was powerless, and she therefore sat down in the dark, dusty passage, forced to wait patiently the operations of her envoy. Her ear was acute, and she heard him ascending for a considerable distance; then followed a faint shout, then all was still. It seemed ages that she waited there in the darkness, vainly waiting for some sound.

Horrible, chilling was that darkness. Then suddenly she fancied she heard steps; there were strange sounds of rushing, rustling, as of some heavy body descending and brushing against stone work; then a succession of knocks, as if some oscillating substance struck from side to side of some harder substance, and then a light appeared. The Duchess started to her feet, and, in astonishment, looked around her. Her envoy had returned, surely enough, but not alone. By the flicker of the taper she saw that on the ground lay a female form, perfectly motionless and with a rope attached to it. Meanwhile, with his hands and face bruised and bleeding and his clothes torn, the daring page leaned gasping against the wall, perfectly unable to speak.

"What is this?" exclaimed the startled woman, but making a desperate effort.

The youth, without replying, took up the senseless form, and rushing forward, exclaimed, "Come—come, or she will die!"

In his excitement, Hubert, forgetful of his usual awe of his stately mistress, dashed on, and never paused till he lay the still motionless form of Ethelind Castelfort on the floor of the room by the river. To his boyish fancy never had he seen such a lovely face as that which lay white and still, supported by his arm; and, in the enthusiasm of feeling he had saved her from death, he felt ready to defend her against every one, even the Duchess of Portsmouth herself. But the Duchess was willing enough to aid him, though she could not help regarding that strangely beautiful face with a nameless fear. Her quick eye saw that the swoon was one of utter exhaustion, and in an instant she had taken the remains of the wine and food, stale though it was, from the table, and was pouring it between the cold, white lips.

"Starvation!" she exclaimed. "The wretch mean to starve her to death! Where found you her, Hubert!"

"Barred up in a kind of cell; she must have suffered tortures!" answered the youth. But there was an atom of mouldy bread left, so she cannot be quite starved. "See, she breathes and moves!"

Yes, the strong spirit of Ethelind Castelfort was not yet banished; with a vigorous effort she opened her eyes, and then raised her head and gazed at her companions.

"Claude," she said feebly, "where is Claude?"

A dark look came over the Duchess' face.

"I know you not!" continued the still suffering Countess. "Who are you? Has my husband sent you to torture me still?"

"Your husband is dead, sweet lady—the brutal Earl is dead!" cried Hubert.

To describe the light which seemed ready to leap into her glorious eyes would require the painter's pencil rather than the writer's pen. It was as if life, soul, suddenly returned to an inanimate body.

"Dead! Art sure you deceive me not?" Am I, then, free?" And Claude—Claude Night—" She paused.

And then, as the Duchess, fearful lest Hubert should say something, pushed him away, and she herself bent over the young Countess, their eyes met.

"Ha! Surely I know that face. Lady Portsmouth, why come you to my rescue?"

"In lieu of the highwayman, Claude Night, perchance," was her reply, which, in spite of her efforts, was haughty. "Indeed, we have much to talk of and—and decide!" she added, in a softer tone, for there was something in those resolute eyes which warned her that this woman would be no tool, as she had hoped.

"Tell me," cried the Countess, catching the page's arm, and turning distrustfully from the Duchess, "tell me; has the crown plot succeeded—have they escaped?"

"All. But Claude Night will be taken to-night, and they say the King will not dare pardon him a second time."

The Countess started to her feet, white and trembling though she was. Meanwhile, the Duchess turned upon the boy, and exclaimed: "Enough; I will explain all to the Countess when we are in a place of safety. Will it please your ladyship to accept my hospitality for the present?".

"Methinks your Grace would scarce offer it," answered Ethelind, "did you know that I was the friend of Mistress Nell Gwynne—her rescuer, even, from your cruel hands; that it was I who prevented your cruelty to Claude Night succeeding in its object; and that now I am about to tell a story to the world which will forever humble the clever, beautiful Duchess of Portsmouth to the dust."

The Duchess' magnificent eyes seemed to glow up with some terrible fury.

"And you think I shall permit you to do this," she said, thrusting her white hand into her bosom.

"You cannot help it."

"I will—I do!"

As she spoke she drew forth a short dagger, and made one resolute step forward; but with a cry, Hubert threw himself in between them, and then making one desperate effort to reach a secret door, which she knew, the still weak and trembling Countess rushed past the furious woman and disappeared.

TO BE CONTINUED.

BEHIND THE CURTAIN.

The Sorrows of a "General Utility" Man.

A VICTIM TO BLASTED HOPES.

I hold the world but as the world;
A stage where every one must play a part,
And mine a sad one. *Merchant of Venice.*

"Yes, sir, a General Utility, and nothing more all my life now, till I get too old, and then I shan't be good enough, I suppose, to catch rheumatism all day and abuse everything, down at the Dramatic College, like *some* folks, remarked Mr. Spriggs, a blighted, mildewed looking man of forty, with a face like that of a human lemon in the habit of shaving itself every night only in the parlor of an East End tavern, in London, frequented by the profession. It's hard lines, too, I can tell you—not much pull got out of five-and-twenty or so a week, when you've got to find your own shoes, tights, swords and wigs. Are the dresses a trouble to us? Ain't they rather? I wonder how *you'd* like it? But it's always my luck, drat it. Never comes a cutting, cold, beastly winter, but I've got to do a Roman citizen in Roman costume, fit to freeze your calves off—short sort o' thing—is it a toga? No—it ain't. It's a skirt not half as long, nor half as warm. With the wind blowing about your heels as if you was a windmill—only you ain't half so good at the price. See us utility men in our dressing room waiting to go on; say it's winter time and we've got a star down, Charles Kean, say, or Phelps, or some Yankee leading man for ten nights. Say it's 'Virginius' we're playing. Precious fine game for 'responsible utility man' when *he* has to go on—servant's speech—announcing the company—every cussed Roman name ending in *'us*,' p'raps, and you knowing no more how to sound 'em than a cat knows about the Greek Testament. You'll have to do lots of parts, too—and change like greased lightning at such times. I have, haven't I? I saw 'Macbeth' cast this way. O'Blatter played Macbeth, and was hoarse every Sunday for a fortnight. This was about it: Macduff, Duncan, and Witch, second leading man played all that lot; juvenile man had to take Banquo, Malcolm, Seaward, and another witch. Then came me, first general utility dependable. Did I play the 'Bleeding Officer,' Witch, Ross, Lennox, and Seyton? Rather. It wasn't sharp work for the eyes?—oh! no, not at all. Cutting off—up to the dressing room—change—and find somebody's nailed one of your shoes—or else your wig's got into somebody's else corner of the room—then you just d—n him, and make your face up quick—and if you want the property man he'll send you word back to go to some place uncomfortable! We'd a singing general utility—a fellow that soon cut it, and now sings comic at the music halls. That fellow had one night of the Macbeth game to go on for Witch, Hecate, singing child's head—you know—'All hail, Macbeth!' 'speaking court,'—and so on. Witch, doctor, and other parts by third general nullity. Then p'raps you'll have a blazing midsummer night—a regular 'greaser'—when the house in front feels as hot as a brick kiln, and you're togged up in furs and rabbit skins doing a wicked Russian nobleman or an oppressed Polish serf, and you melting all the while you're rubbing your hands and trying to look shivering at the cardboard pine trees all over snow, you know. That's been my luck, too, before now!

"Have I never had it worse than that? Haven't I cussed a bit when I had to study a little bit of French in such a piece as 'Belphegor, the Mountebank,' or 'The Wandering Jew?' I never got a good part—not likely a G. U. at a minor theatre should—unless he makes it himself—but I'm—— if I wouldn't rather study every blessed line of 'Susan Hopley' than one of them crack-jaw bits that seem to me to have only been put into lick us G. U.'s!

"If we don't know, why don't we ask somebody? Oh! yes, and let everybody laugh at you as an ignorant image not fit for the profession, and all that—them that laugh not knowing a bit better themselves besides, of course. No, don't ask won't wash here.

"I remember the first time I got a 'bob' a night extra—that was when I was a 'super'—for coming on and saying, 'My lord, Sir Henry awaits your greeting in the council chamber!' and so forth—and off again. Wasn't I proud of it! Ah! but I remember the time, too—'Julius Cæsar'—years after, when we had a beast of a Brutus—an out-and-outer, too good for everybody—thought so much of himself that I believe, if he could, he'd have liked to have taken everybody's business in the piece away from 'em. I was the servant that comes on—you know, Act. iii., scene 1, 'Julius Cæsar'—at our shop that's very responsible utility—and says fifteen lines slick off in the middle of the stage to Brutus. I did well enough till I got to the fifth line—and then I funked and knew it was all up with me. Yet I'd studied it well. But the twisting about licked me—all coming together. This is it:

Servant.—Thus, Brutus, did my master bid me kneel;
Thus did Mark Antony bid me fall down;
And being prostrate, thus he bade me say,
Brutus is noble, wise, valiant, and honest;
Cæsar was mighty, bold, royal and loving;
Say I love Brutus, and I honor him;
Say I feared Cæsar, honored him and loved him.
&c., &c.

"It was no go. I couldn't hear the prompter, and Brutus looked at me as sour as verjuice. I felt my head swimming—couldn't help making a fool of myself. It's my luck. This is how I mulled it:

Brutus is noble, valiant, wise, and loving,
Say—I—feared—Brutus—and—I—honored—him,
But, *but if you please, sir*, I do—honor—Cæsar.

"It was just awful! The 'gods' yelled; one of 'em hit me on the head with an onion; another shouted 'Bravo Spriggs! try back, old man!' and then I rushed off in a cold sweat, leaving Brutus with his arms folded, fit to eat his boots. Our manager's a good fellow, or I might be 'pressing' about public houses for a drain every night, cadging on the profession, instead of being a G. U. still.

"That was one of my mistakes, and I didn't hear the last of it for many a long day. It's an old chaff yet at odd times, but I don't mind it. 'Spose I've got a thick hide like a Hampstead Heath mule. That's about it."

It was all very well, reader, this assumption of indifference. My private opinion is, he *did* mind a great deal about it, for, as he left off talking, his lemon face was deeply wrinkled about the mouth, as if he was doing a stand-up fight with memory and getting woefully the worst of it.

A young man of theatrical appearance came into the same room. A very different kind of man from poor Spriggs—a flashy young man, long and lean, everything about whose person, garments, hat, boots, cane, jewelry, was palpably "duffing"—a young man who smoked a twopenny cigar with a defiant air—a young man with a small, badly dyed moustache, which he fondled and thoughtfully stroked with a large, sallow, dirty hand, with a cheap ring on its little finger, as though such moustache, as a possession, involved great moral responsibility.

"Who's that?" asked I.

"Why, that's Green Ibid," said my companion.

"A queer name, too," was my rejoinder. "Any reason for it? Surely no man ever took such a name from choice, when he has all the noble families in England and out of it—Cavendishes, Howards, Montmorencys, De Veres, Stanleys, &c., to pick from. Eh! Spriggs?"

"Well, no. Green Ibid's a nickname; that's all." said Spriggs, relapsing into his normal state of gin and water and misery once more.

This young man had not been long on any stage, which may have accounted in part for his very great volubility and extensive acquaintance, if his own verbal assurance was worth anything to an outsider like me, with the best ladies and gentlemen in the profession in London and in the provinces. Spriggs smiled feebly at his lies. I simply smoked in silent disbelief, till, on his introducing himself to me supposing I was "a friend of old Spriggs'," you see," followed by his suggestion of a toss—"Tommy Dodd, you know"—for three threepenn'orths, I had the satisfaction of seeing him, after a futile attempt at a fraud in the final disposition of his coin, lose the three threes, and stick them up on the slate, to the landlord's no small disgust.

After several facetious attempts to chaff poor Spriggs, this young man waltzed out of the room with his stick in his left hand pocket, his hat very much on one side, and an old stage tag—something beginning with "I go," and ending with "lovely woman, ne'er to me unkyind"—in his mouth.

"Is Mr. Green Ibid a friend of yours, old fellow?" inquired I of Spriggs, whom the extra threepenn'orth seemed only to have made more miserable than before.

"No—got no friends in particular—it's my luck. Don't want any at our place. Good fellows enough, too, aren't they? He's one of our general utilities—freshish to it—though you mightn't think so from his bounce. But he'll soon get that taken out of him, poor lad. Says he's written five tragedies! Bring 'em out some day when he's a star!!—not till—oh! dear no. Used to say so till they called him 'Green Ibid.' That stopped him a bit."

"How's that?"

"This way. Wasn't he cast a while ago for the second courtier, with three or four lines to speak, in our melo-drama, 'The Doom of Dark Danvers; or, The Doubt, The Death, and The Destiny.' Piece that had a fine run down here. Lots of combats, over and under, no end. Bill Muggleton—that's him yonder reading the CLIPPER—professional name Augustus Fitzpoodle—he played the villain that has to run through second courtier—and young Green Ibid wouldn't have it—wouldn't die soon enough—made a fight of it—no business to—and nearly cut Bill's thumb off—the young duffer! Humph!

"Well, you know"—here, after such prolonged exertion, more gin and water became necessary—"this young chap wasn't in the piece at first—he'd only been at our place about two months then, but because another man that was cast for second courtier was taken ill, Ibid, no time for rehearsal, had to take it. This is how he got his name—and it sticks to him fast. Don't like it, rather? You know the directions for dressing a piece? So and so, green court suit, silver lace, paste buckles, court sword, white bag court wig; Somebody else green court suit—that means the same, you know—lace, buckles, sword, wig (bid, and so on.

"Well, this young chap he rushes in late—nobody in the dressing-room—all going on. Call boy hollering away 'Mr. Montmorenci'—that's Ibid—'called twice.' No go. I was first courtier, and I had got to go on in green velvet coat—and was close to the wings when I could hear poor Montmorenci saying to somebody, 'Oh! my God—I have got no wig—only an old man's here, and direction says second courtier, green Ibid—and I can't find a green ibid anywhere. What the h—— is a green Ibid? Hasn't anybody got a green Ibid? There isn't one in the house, I do believe.'

"Muggleton—that's Fitzfoozle—played the villain—made up well for it, too; but for the life of him he couldn't help laughing—and he looked so deuced comic over it, that the low comedy man was quite waxy to see him taking up his line, and the low comedy man—Chucks is his name—looked a precious deal, just that minute, more like a villain than ever Fitzfoozle did in his born life, a laughing at 'Green Ibid.'"

Whether there was anything particularly agreeable to Mr. De Bohun—*vulgo* Spriggs—in the recollection of Mr. Montmorenci's bootless search after "the green ibid," or whether Mr. Fitzfoozle's enacting for the once a comic role against his will to the annoyance of the legitimate funny man of the establishment, presented an unwonted funny image to Mr. De Bohun's mind, I know not; but, like Scrub in the play, that gentleman "laughed consumedly," in a manner suggestive of a corpse whose facial muscles were being severely galvanized, rather than of aught more wholesomely human.

"You don't like my story of the Green Ibid?" continued he. "Do you? Come. Be honest. Well, I'm not offended, and I can laugh at it, though laughing's not in my line much. After all, it's a shame folks thinking a fellow shouldn't laugh at his own jokes. If a man asked you or me out to dinner with him, isn't he to eat any of his own dinner, out of compliment to us, while we're stuffing ourselves? That's how it strikes me. Well, as you *are* so pressing, and the house is going to shut, I don't mind if I do have just one glass more—gin hot, with a little lemon, no sugar—if you please, good mine host, within there!

"You never heard me talk so much before, did you? Well, I don't often talk. I'm so sick of everything now. Life seems to me little else than so much general utility, buttoning and unbuttoning, and so much gin and water. So much dressing and changing—so much, or so little, eating and drinking, going to bed and getting up again. All 'flat, stale and unprofitable,' till the exit comes—and I don't care much how soon, if I do!"

"I was not always what I am now. Time was when these eyes, now dim with tears, were—no, hang it, I'm not 'on' now—often black three or four times a quarter—when I used to gape at Wells' circus folks or Richardson's Show. My father kept a large public house in Kent, and he had a pretty barmaid. I was nineteen and she was past twenty—both of us already in a small way more or less *stage* struck—and we fell in love with each other. An aunt had left her £150, and I hadn't a shilling. I helped my father. We were engaged to be married. But we kept it dark—I meaning to go up to London and be a clerk when I could get a chance—marry Mary—put her in a little shop with her own money—and then I thought we could pull on together somehow. I had a cousin in business for himself in the Borough. He agreed to take me, and I came to London, Mary stopping down with my people for a bit. I fell in with some actors in one way or another—and at last, after several amateur successes at private theatricals, I got wild, threw up my berth, and, two months afterwards, one of my actor friends got me a pound a week—I had thirty shillings at my cousin's—at the old Coburg Theatre, now the Vic. My friends cut me. Mary, in a year and a half or so, came up to London after me, and took a little tobacco shop over the water—and on my salary and the little shop we got married—and were happy enough till a little Spriggs was likely very soon to stop the way. I had got on pretty well, for me, by that time. Some said I was a clever fellow. At any rate, some of the best men at our theatre then used to look black at me—a sure sign, thought I, I'm a rising actor. You wouldn't think so—but I fancied in those poor old days low comedy was my best line. It was—and I got very tidy parts—for I could sing a bit.

"Well, I was to have a benefit one night—not before the time, for a vagabond boy had robbed the till at home and cut his lucky—and Mary was hourly expected to be a mother. I was to play a favorite part of mine—and I'd sold a good many tickets, for I was pretty popular over the water, in public and in private, in those days. When the curtain rose the house looked healthy enough. At nine o'clock it was pretty chock full. I'd been thinking a deal about Mary all night, and somehow I couldn't get her poor dear old pale face out of my sight even when I was getting no end of hands, and doing my best business to a full house.

"Drat it," thought I, "*this* won't do. So I had a drop o' something short, and played up. After I came off, the manager, who'd been in front a bit, slaps me on the back, and says—and he wasn't too fond of that sort of thing—'D——n it, Mickey Moore'—that was my name then—'you *are* a doosid clever fellow, and I con-grat-ulate you, that's flat.'

"I felt as if I was first cousin to Baron Rothschild after that—and the something short—and all the hands I got clapping me. I suppose I must have been deuced funny then.

"I've never felt so since. Well, it was about a quarter of an hour before the curtain would fall. I was standing handy to go on at the O.P. side, when I thought I heard one of the carpenters whisper 'Poor fellow!' in such a right down earnest way that it staggered me—thinking as I had been, about my little missis. But that passed off. When the curtain fell I was called before it, and never felt prouder in my life.

"As I came behind, the manager came up to me with a grave look, and taking me aside, says very feelingly, 'Moore, my boy, I'm afraid I've just had bad news for you. Your poor wife's just confined, and they've sent for you as they think it will go hard with her.' With that and the 'poor fellow' I'd just heard, you might have knocked me down with a feather.

"How I ran home round the corner I never knew. The shop was shut, and no sooner had I put the latch key in the door, with my hand all a tremble, than one of the neighbors, a kind old soul, stept down the stairs and pulling me by the arm into the little back parlor, where my Mary and I used to sit so happy of a night when I came home to supper after the theatre, shut the door and says, 'Mr. Moore, that's a dear man, you *must* bear it; Poor Mrs. Moore's gone. She said she hoped she'd live to see you, but it wasn't to be. There, there, don't take on so, sir; she's better off now.'

"I went up stairs and saw the poor dear lying dead—she and her baby. That's all—that's all, old pal—all, all, my life! I left the Cobourg and wandered about the country where I first met you. That's years ago. Some of 'em that don't know me call me 'Dismal Tommy.' But they don't know what first spoilt a rising low comedian,' and made him a G. U. Never mind, old fellow. It's all gone away now. I'm better. See you again soon. Good night, old pal. God bless you. Take care o' yourself."

SPORTS ABROAD.

BRILLIANT ENCOUNTER IN GLOUCESTERSHIRE

BETWEEN

GEORGE PROBERT, OF BIRMINGHAM, AND SAM HALEY, OF LEEDS.

HALEY THE VICTOR IN 64R., 105MIN.

The long pending match between these men for £100 was on Tuesday, Dec. 18th, brought to a satisfactory settlement in favor of Haley. The match from the commencement, three months back, has excited the pugilistic *animus* of proverbially pugilistic "Brum," the affair being looked on as a genuine trial of Probert's abilities in the "gentle" art, his backer, Joe Warom, who should be a judge in such matters, having great faith in his *protege*, while the Leeds division, whither Sam has recently arrived, had the most unbounded reliance on their champion.

George Probert, a native of Birmingham, is in his twenty-fifth year, and had figured in one or two rough and ready affairs, in which much game and bottom were exhibited, previous to his first recorded essay in the Ring, three years since, with Jack Mack, a representative of the Rickerby school, on which occasion upwards of a two hours' battle was fought, and, although the latter had a pull "at points," George showed such thorough gameness and stuck to his task with such pertinacity that his friends resolved on again pitting him. A length of time elapsed before any one turned up to make an eligible match, until Mr. Hudson, of the Bull's Head, wishing to test George's boxing merits, made a match for the veteran Nobby Hall to enter the lists with him, but, after several attempts, the affair fell through, and George sought for further battle fields, and early in the present year Young Dan Crutchley's friends came forward and staked for a brush with the aspirant, the issue being a trial of arms, at catch weight, for £25 a side, which was decidedly in George's favor. The "powers that be," as usual, spoilt sport, and a draw was the result, Dan not entering the ring a second time, being prevented ostensibly by the watchful exertions of the police. George's present opponent was challenged, and a match ratified to box, for £50 a side, in the Midland circuit, at 9st 8lb, at which Haley was giving away some couple of pounds. George trained under the veteran Jem Hodgkiss; his standard is a blue and white cross bar.

Sam Haley, a native of Leeds, where he is universally respected for his thorough sportsmanlike conduct, has of late partially retired from the Prize Ring to conduct business as a bookmaker, where, however, the Dr. and Cr. account has not been quite so satisfactory to Sam's exchequer as that worthy could have wished. He is twenty-nine years of age, standing 5ft. 7½in., and his early pugilistic career is contained in the following *resume*: His first essay, in 1858, was with J. McCormick, of Leeds, over whom he obtained his maiden victory, and for some three years retired on his laurels, his next engagement being a victory over George Reed, a Newcastle pug, in the autumn of 1861, for £10 a side. This proved an easier task for Sam, the Northumbrian "crying a go" in 19min. He next received forfeit from Tom M'Kelvie, of Leeds, after which he met and quickly polished off Young McNulty, a Birmingham aspirant, for £50 a side, in 34min. Subsequently he fought a draw with Nobby Hall, a Birmingham favorite and late opponent of Peter Millard, for £50 a side, Sam having a shade the best at the finish. Some three or four months since, his backers posted £10 for a match, for £50 a side, with Dan Crutchley, which, however, fell through, Sam being no party to the bargain. He thus entered the ring with the *prestige* of an undefeated man. He trained under Tom West, of Bristol (to whom infinite credit is due), at Bassett Pole, between Tamworth and Lichfield, and sported the Birmingham Arms for his standard, deep crimson border. Monday last being named in the articles for the weighing, that interesting ceremony was performed before a crowded assemblage at the Odd Fellows' Arms, Manchester street, Warom having won the toss. Both scaled a pound within the stipulation, and the team for battle ground being also disposed of in favor of Probert, the chances of a good battle looked rosy enough. A very early start was decided on. A new resort promised freedom from interruption, and at twenty minutes past six on Tuesday morning, a select few, free from the coarser element, booked en route for the Leamington district. On arriving at Hatton, however, a long delay was necessitated for the arrival back of the branch line train for the Worcestershire district of Evesham, for which a re-embarkation was made, and shortly after nine Honeybourne, Gloucestershire, was reached, and after a couple of miles trudge on Shanks' pony, a suitable spot was found, a ring formed, and Probert shied in his cap at five minutes past ten, quickly follow

...not green enough at the present season to take the odds of 20 to 1 offered to and on a big "Price."

6. Darkie slow to time, and eyed his opponent askance with a [illegible]. Price [illegible] on the jaw, Darkie slightly on the [illegible].

7. [illegible] with renewed caution by the Black, who would not throw a chance away, but was dead on the saving [illegible].

[illegible] showed a considerable improvement in the position of the Black, who invested well on the body, Price on the left eye with force, making it blink again.

12. Fought on pretty even terms, Munro making a target of the ribs, while the veteran ornamented the nob. A close, and Journey had the best of the throw.

13 to 15. Exchanges at long range, neither caring for close quarters.

16. The Darkie paid a sharp visit to the mark, which showed the sign of such visitation, Price staggering from the blow, and effecting a quick descent.

17 to 32. Such are the proverbial vicissitudes of the ring that the Black, who was as near settled as "damn it" in the fifth bout, gradually recovered, and effectually turned the tables, getting repeatedly on Price's body, and compelling him, at the thirty-second round, and when they had been at it 2 hours 24 min., to strike his colors.

REMARKS.

The winner, a most unassuming and well behaved lad, has shown the best features of a pugilist—thorough gameness and a disregard of punishment, which, with a good course of tuition in the "art of war," will be sure to make him a warm customer to any of his size. Hicken is deserving of all praise for making so good a lad out of such raw material. Price fought with great pluck also for an old 'un, and we can only add, as regards the merits of the two men, it is a pity there could not be two winners.

BARNES AND PARSONS, FOR £50.—These men, who hail respectively from Sheffield and Chesterfield, brought off their fight on Tuesday, Dec. 18th, while the great guns, Kenny and Salmon, were trying to dodge the police. A snug spot was found and a comfortable mill was witnessed with no more than ordinary molestation. Both men were in prime fettle, and they were ably seconded. It is not our intention to enter into the details of the fight. The men did not display any great science, but they hammered away for about forty minutes, the Sheffielder getting the first knock down blow, and he pummelled his man's face to a considerable extent, the Chesterfield man bestowing his polite attentions on the ribs and breast. Ultimately Barnes was proclaimed the winner after as game a fight as was ever witnessed.

MORRIS AND HOLDEN IN TROUBLE.—On Tuesday, Dec. 18, Peter Morris, of Birmingham, and George Holden, of Walsall, surrendered to their bail, before Sir M. C. B. Cave, Bart., at the Swadlincote Petty Sessions, to answer a charge of unlawfully committing a breach of the peace in the parish of Croxall, in the county of Derby, on the 28th of November last. It will be remembered the event alluded to was the fight for the championship of feather weights. The evidence adduced was fully corroborated by the Burton police, who seized the ropes and stakes. The magistrate committed the defendants to the ensuing Derby Sessions; bail, however, was accepted for their appearance. Holden gave a bond of £100, and Mr. Machin and Mr. Randall were sureties in £50 each. Morris' bail was £100, and Mr. Moran and Mr. Smith were his sureties in £50 each.

THE COLLIERY EXPLOSION AT BARNSLEY.—Jack Rooke, Harry Allen, Sam Hurst, Bill Brown and other prominent members of the Manchester P. R., have expressed their intention to put their shoulders to the wheel in raising a subscription towards the relief of the sufferers by the recent deplorable Barnsley Colliery accident. It is proposed to get up a monster sparring entertainment, the proceeds of which to go toward relieving the distressed.

KELLEY'S ROWING CHALLENGE TO THE WORLD.

CHAMBERS' ACCEPTANCE THEREOF.

As we anticipated, Robert Chambers, the present Champion, is first in the field to accept Harry Kelley's "challenge to the world," as it is called by the English journals, although we can't see the significance thereof, when Kelley stipulates for the match to come off in England, and wants expenses to row even there on any river outside the Thames. The subjoined correspondence will explain all, but we should be glad to see Kelley, giving way a little to Chambers in regard to the time of rowing, on purpose to give an American a chance to try conclusions with the winner, as the fact of James Hamill and Walter Brown being all but matched to row in this country in May, (the same month Kelley wants the match to come off over there), would prevent such a desideratum. In point of excitement or public interest, another international match in this age of international rivalry, would eclipse any other match which might be made, no matter by whom or where. We have men on this side willing to cross the Atlantic for a match with the aquatic Champion of England, no matter who he may be, if he cannot be induced to come here, and by Kelley and Chambers getting their match off in March or April, there would be a chance for the winner of the Brown and Hamill matches to think about getting on a race with either of the Englishmen before the close of the season. What say our British contemporaries?

Here are the documents answering Harry Kelley's challenge. The first is "fra Bob he'sel'." Read it:—

"Having seen the challenge from Harry Kelley in *The Sportsman* to row any man in the world on the Thames or Tyne during the months of May or June next, I beg to state, in reply thereto, I will give him one chance more, and row him, for £200 a side, a four mile champion course race, on the Tyne, in March or April next. I have accepted engagements during the months of May and June, and cannot therefore agree to the time he proposes, but will allow him expenses if articles are sent to me, and a deposit to the Editor of *The Sportsman*. Hoping to meet with immediate attention, I am yours, &c.,

"ROBERT CHAMBERS, Champion of England.

"King's Head Inn, St. Anthony, near Newcastle, Dec. 15."

The second is like unto the first, only a little more so. Read it also:—

"In answer to Kelley's very open challenge to the world, and his request that it will be accepted in reasonable time, I, on behalf of Chambers, beg to state that he (Chambers) hereby accepts, and will give Kelley £20 expenses to row upon the Tyne, for £200 a side, and a bet of £300, to be equally staked along with each deposit, to row in May or June, 1867, as stipulated by Kelley. Trusting that, as Kelley and Chambers are old opponents, and have been each successful in one match, and each now a retired Champion of England, and considering that Kelley is Champion of America, [We can't see it.—ED. CLIP.] while Chambers is Champion of Australia, and Chambers has rowed all his champion races on the Thames, that Kelley will accept the £20 expenses, and allow the northrons once to see the two great aquatic champions "that have struggled together for upwards of seven years" meet upon the Tyne in fair and open contest. If Kelley will draw up articles under these conditions, and forward them to Chambers for perusal, Chambers will sign and forward deposit and equal moneys for the bet, according to the articles. On behalf and for Robert Chambers, JNO. LEITHEAD.

"Oak Tree Inn, Monkwearmouth, Sunderland, Dec. 15."

On this a Newcastle correspondent, whose communication is dated December 15, writes as follows:—"The other night, when Chambers, the champion, was presented with the stakes won in his contest with Sadler, he expressed his determination not to row again unless Kelley would accommodate him on the Tyne for a good round sum a side. We understand that any amount of money can be found for the stakes if Chambers' challenge be accepted. Meanwhile, the Tynesiders have in their mind's eye a successor to Chambers, and are betting on the question how long it will be ere he secures the title of Champion of England. James Taylor is the man."

Advices up to Dec. 22, the latest intelligence is that owing to the absence of Kelley's principal backer from London, this match remains *in statu quo*, and no further arrangements have been made. Kelley, however, has expressed a hope to be able to forward the necessary articles to Chambers for signature in the course of a day or two, but stated that he should rigidly adhere to his original stipulation not to row earlier than the month of May. Possibly the match might be arranged, so as to suit the convenience of all parties, to take place between May 21 and June 4, in the interval between Epsom and Ascott Summer Meetings.

UNCOVERING THE COOMBES' MONUMENT.

After years of unnecessary delay, a monument has been raised to one of the greatest oarsmen and scullers that ever lived, the delay being principally caused by the public not coming forward, as was expected, to subscribe. It will perhaps be remembered that Coombes won the Championship from Campbell on August 19th, 1846, and held it successfully till defeated by Cole, of Chelsea, May 24th, 1852. He then retired and went into business, but domestic affliction pressed heavily on him, and, after a painful and lingering illness, he died in 1860. It was immediately proposed to raise a monument to his memory, and the work began well, but sickness took away the most active of the promoters, and until recently the affair lay dormant, the tomb unfinished in the sculptor's shed, until Mr. Barrett, the chairman of the committee, appealed once more to the public, and they liberally responded to the call.

The monument, which has been for some time in Brompton Cemetery unfinished, on Thursday, Dec. 13th, was formally uncovered. It is of Portland stone, 6ft. 6in. long and 8ft. 6in. wide—a splendid piece of masonry and carving. On the top slab is the representation of a wherry, keel upwards, over which is thrown a coat and badge, and by the side the broken sculls, emblematic of their being no longer necessary. On the edge of the ledge is the inscription, the lines by Dibdin:—

Fare thee well, my trim built wherry!
Oars, coat and badge, farewell—

On each end "R. Coombes." This slab is supported by four figures cut out of the solid stonework. The figures—one at each corner—represent four champions; first, Robert Coombes in his rowing costume, holding a broken scull; second, Tom Cole, of Chelsea, wearing Doggett's coat and badge; third, James Messenger, of Kingston, with the coat and badge of the Thames National Regatta; fourth, Henry Kelley, of Putney, an athlete in rowing costume. Each figure stands on an octagon dwarf pedestal. On the panel nearest the Fulham-road is the inscription, "Sacred to the memory of Robert Coombes, Champion Sculler of the Thames and Tyne, who departed this life February, 25, 1860, aged fifty-two years, and was buried near this spot." On the Earl's Court side, "This monument was erected by public subscription, by the warm friends and admirers of Robert Coombes, Champion Sculler of the Thames and Tyne. Committee—John Barrett, Andrew Wenzell, Fred Chandler, Nat Rolls, Henry Kelley, Charles Maxwell."

There were present the wife, two sons and daughter of the deceased, his brother and other relatives; while among the one hundred and forty people who paid the last tribute of respect were Richard Harry, of Bankside, who won Doggett's coat and badge in 1814; "Honest" John Phelps, of Fulham, one of Coombes' staunchest opponents and oldest friends; Henry Kelley (ex-champion), Joseph Sadler, John Barrett, J. Drysdale, Fred Chandler, A. Wenizell, C. Willcox, H. Stranger, G. Hipkins, John Dyer, the designer, and others of note. The members of the deceased's family having been presented to the Rev. W. G. Martin, Chaplain to the Licensed Victualler's School, who had kindly undertaken to officiate, the monument was uncovered, and the reverend gentleman delivered a touching address upon the deceased. After the remarks, which were feelingly received by his hearers, rude and uncouth as some of them were, the committee and others repaired to Kelley's, the Bells, Putney, where the inauguration dinner took place.

BRIGHT AND TAYLOR'S ROWING MATCH FOR £100.

The race, in Clasper's open boats, between James Taylor, of the Ouseburn, and John Bright, of the Mushroom, came off on Saturday, Dec. 15th, on the Tyne, the course being from the High-Level Bridge to the Meadows House (nearly two miles), for £50 a side. The event was anticipated with considerable interest, and it proved, as was expected, a splendid and most exciting race. Taylor is one of the best oarsmen the Tyne possesses, which has been amply proved by his rowing during the present year. Rowing in skiffs rather than open boats is his *forte*, and he will probably not again compete in open wager craft. Bright is only in his twentieth year, but has already attained some celebrity with the sculls. He has rowed seven contests, all of which he won, and his friends were confident that his rowing powers would prove a match for Taylor. On the preliminaries being settled, Taylor went into training at John Brown's, Blenheim House Hotel, whilst Bright "quartered" at the Bath Hotel, Hinde street, Westgate-road. The time agreed upon for the race was five and twenty minutes to nine A. M., and although early, there was a numerous attendance of spectators. Besides the large numbers collected on all the available points commanding a good view of the course, four well-laden steamers put off from the Jewel Group and accompanied the race. The weather was exceedingly fine, and the water was also everything that could be desired. Taylor, having won the toss for sides, went to the north, and this advantage gave his friends additional confidence, and they offered 6 to 4 to any amount. Bright having taken up his position on the South side, no time was lost in effecting a start, and they rowed level for nearly a hundred yards. Off the Mansion House Taylor appeared slightly in front, but Bright, making a vigorous spurt, was soon almost level again; it was not, however, sustained, and Taylor gradually drew away, being a clear length at Davison's Mills. At the Skinner Burn, Bright put on another spurt, coming well up to Taylor, and a splendid race now ensued up to Parker's Works, each man being cheered vociferously by his friends. On approaching the Northern Rowing Club boat-house, Taylor began to draw away from his man again, and soon took his opponent's water. On reaching the Annie, however, Bright made another capital spurt and quickly came up with Taylor, so that when about 300 yards from home it was generally believed that he would overhaul the other and prove the winner. About a hundred yards from home, however, when barely half a length separated them, Bright gave up dead beat, and Taylor pulled over the remaining part of the course at his ease. A collection, amounting to £3 18s., was made for the losing man.

SEVEN MILES WALKING MATCH FOR £100.—George Moore, of Melbourne, and Wm. Payne, of Ballarat, recently walked seven miles at Northcote, Australia, for £50 a side. Moore is well known in pedestrian annals, but his opponent is a novice. Moore took the lead at once, going at a good pace, soon leaving Payne about fifty yards in the lurch. This order of going was maintained for several rounds, the Ballarat man being pronounced a "duffer," and recommended to go back to Ballarat and learn how to walk. His style of walking was also questioned; and the referee had no pleasant office to perform, as the partisans of both men were loud in their demonstrations, and in many instances came to blows. However, he kept on, nothing daunted, and by the time less than half the distance had been completed it was apparent that the pace was beginning to tell on the old man, whilst the young one went on as fresh as ever, improving in his pace, if anything. When the twelfth round had been completed, Payne was within a yard or two of Moore, and on the uppermost side of the ground he caught him up, passed, and took a lead of at least twenty yards. From that time the match was never in doubt, as Moore had no chance of recovering the lost ground, every spurt he made being answered by a corresponding one on the part of Payne, who went in an easy winner in 1h. 2min. 7¼sec., which time he could have improved on had it been necessary. He was loudly cheered at the termination.

THE GAME OF CHESS.

To Correspondents.

WM. HORNER, ESQ.—If, as seems likely, our Committee of Award in our little Tourney are not sufficiently unanimous to justify a final decision, will you take the office of Umpire for us, having once so acceptably filled that position, and decide the relative *status* of the three or four leading competitors? Would write by mail if we knew your address.

IN EXTREMIS.—Didn't you know your own consort under another title? You are mistaken; both are published.

J. D. MCLEAN.—Received; thanks for your promptness! The results of your labors are on file, awaiting comparison with those of your colleagues. Would you like blank diagrams for change?

E. H. C.—In, welcome! The contents of your long and valuable letter noted. You will do us an essential service in the matter of the Catalogue for Prof. Allen. His address is 215 South 17th street, Philadelphia. Mr. Waters is, personally, unknown to us.

C. W. WHITMAN.—Second letter, with complete address, received; book and a letter forwarded.

JAS. REES, Utica.—Order received; pamphlets sent.

CHAS. B. HURST, Rochester, Pa.—Yours, with $1, received. We have sent you what, to the best of our ability and judgment, will serve you.

N. M., N. Y.—A letter from Louisville, Ky., forwarded to you. When *is* your new book coming?

THE TOURNEY.—At date of this writing (Dec. 31, 1866), two of the committee have forwarded awards. They disagree as to first prize, but award second place to the same problem. This looks as though we might ultimately have to call on Hercules for help; though we shall yet have the satisfaction of men who have first done their best by applying their shoulders vigorously to the wheel.

NEW CHESS DEPARTMENT IN LONDON.—Herr Loewenthal, the indefatigable, has commenced a series of literary and practical chess articles in the *Daily Telegraph*. He says, among other things:—"I shall from time to time lay before your readers problems composed by the greatest masters of the art, which exhibit peculiar excellence. No. 1 (see our present Enig.) deserves commendation for the ingenuity displayed in its construction."

CHESS IN NEW HAMPSHIRE.—An effort is being made, during the present season, to centralise and give form and vitality to the chess interests of N. H., a state hitherto unknown in the records of our game. Literary and practical articles to that end are to appear in the *Union Democrat*, and *Mirror and Farmer*, both of Manchester.

Enigma No. 561.

From the London (Eng.) Telegraph.

BY HERR H. MEYER.

at K B 8, K B sq, K B 2, K 2, K Kt 5, Q 4, Q B 5, Q B 6th.

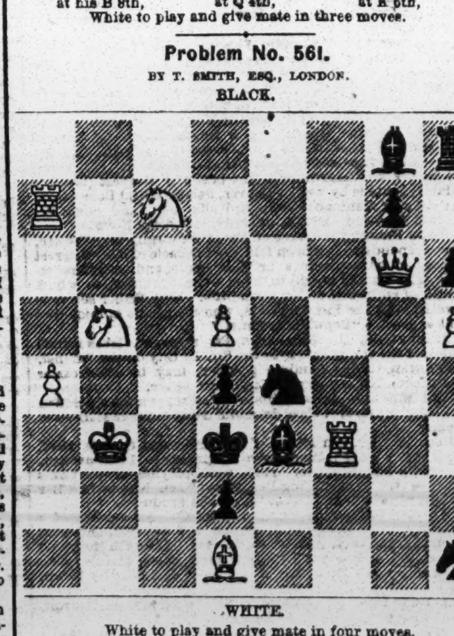
at his B 8th, at Q 4th, at K 6th.

White to play and give mate in three moves.

Problem No. 561.

BY T. SMITH, ESQ., LONDON.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and give mate in four moves.

Game No. 561.

Interesting *partie* between E. Thorold, Esq., and the Rev. W. Wayte.—*Chess Players' Magazine.*

KING'S GAMBIT EVADED.

Attack, Mr. Thorold.	Defence, Mr. Wayte.	Attack, Mr. Thorold.	Defence, Mr. Wayte.
1..P to K 4	P to K 4	18..Q B × P	Q Kt × Q P
2..P-K B 4	K B-B 4	19..Q-her Kt 3	K Kt × P(d)
3..K Kt-B 3	P-Q 3	20..K-Q sq	K Kt-B 3
4..P-Q B 3	Q B-Kt 5	21..K R-Kt 5	K-Kt sq
5..P-Q 4(a)	K P × P	22..Q B-Q 4	P-Q B 4(e)
6..B P × P	Q B × Kt	23..K B-R 6(f)	Q Kt-Kt 5
7..Kt P × B	Q-R 5 +	24..K B-Kt 5	Q × R P
8..K-his 2	K B-Kt 3	25..B × K R	R × K B
9..K R-Kt sq(b)	Q Kt-B 3	26..Q B-K 3	Q-R 8 +
10..Q B-K 3	K Kt-B 3	27..B-K Kt sq	K Kt-Q 4
11..Kt-Q B 3	Kt-K R 4	28..K-Q 2	K Kt × P
12..Q Kt-Q 5	K Kt-B 3	29..Q R-Q sq	Q-K R 3
13..Kt × K B	R P × Kt	30..K R-B 5	R-K 7 +
14..P-Q 5	Q Kt-K 2	31..K-Q B sq	K Kt-Q 6 + +
15..Q B-B 2	Q-K R 3	32..K-Q Kt sq	Q-K Kt 3(g)
16..Q B-K 3	Castles, Q R(c)	33..R × K B P	Q × K R, and
17..Q R-B sq	K R-K sq		Mr. Thorold resigns.

(a) Mr. T. submits to the displacement of his King in order to establish his Pawns in the centre. The *Handbuch* pronounces the game an even one.

(b) Q B to K 3d at once, leads, we believe, to a sound development of the Attack.

(c) To take the offered R P, would be to lose much valuable time.

(d) A perfectly safe stroke of play.

(e) Not only attacking Q B, but threatening, if the other Bishop move, to play Kt to Q Kt 5th with great advantage.

(f) This portion of the game is capitally managed by Mr. Wayte.

(g) Both a higher order of move, and also more conclusive than R takes Q Kt P (ch).

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CHEQUERS.

Take Notice.
THE ELEMENTS OF DRAUGHTS
Are not to be had for a few days. Due notice will be given as soon as copies of the new edition are ready for delivery. 21-tf

Game No. 37.---Vol. XIV.

Lately contested between Uncle Ned, of Brooklyn, and Mr. Wells.

SINGLE CORNER.

Black. Uncle Ned.	White. Mr. W.	Black. Uncle Ned.	White. Mr. W.
1..11 to 15	22 to 18	16..15 to 19	26 to 23(c)
2..15 22	25 18	17..19 26	30 23
3..8 11	29 25	18..10 15	16 11(d)
4..4 8	25 22	19..15 19	11 4(e)
5..9 13	24 20	20..19 26	22 18
6..6 9	28 24	21..14 23	31 22
7..10 15	23 19	22..23 26	22 18
8..2 6	19 10	23..26 31	18 14
9..6 15(a)	24 19(b)	24..31 26	14 9
10..15 24	32 28	25..26 23	20 16
11..7 10	28 19	26..23 18	9 5(f)
12..9 14	18 9	27..18 23	16 12
13..5 14	27 23	28..23 19	4 8
14..11 15	19 16	29..19 15, and wins.	
15..12 19	23 16		

(a) Threatening to "rake" the long file. (b) Only lent. (c) The only safe move. (d) Young players should learn from the defeated "Caucassian" that kingdoms are not at all times desirable. (e) 23 to 16 is no better. (f) 16 to 12 will not save him.

Solution of Position No. 67.--Vol. XIV.

BY UNCLE NED, OF BROOKLYN.

White.	Black.	White.	Black.
1..30 to 25	27 to 18	3..11 to 7, and wins.	
2..16 11	22 29		

Solution of Position No. 68.--Vol. XIV.

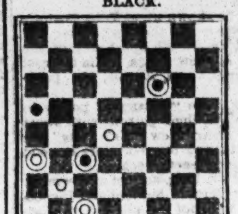
BY J. DRUMMOND.

White.	Black.	White.	Black.
1..10 to 6	2 to 9	3..15 to 10, and wins.	
2..11 15	26 17		

Position No. 69, Vol. XIV.

BY UNCLE NED, OF BROOKLYN.

BLACK.



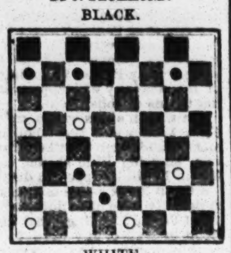
WHITE.

White to move and win.

Position No. 70, Vol. XIV.

BY J. DRUMMOND.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to move and win.

THE RING.

Sam Turner, the Great Canine Medico,

at the UNION HOUSE, 52 PORTLAND ST., BOSTON, MASS. Mr. TURNER has now enlarged his Dog Kennels for the purpose of keeping a larger assortment of Dogs. All kinds of choice Dogs bought and sold, and forwarded to all parts of the United States with the greatest care. All orders promptly attended to by Mr. TURNER himself. He has now on hand a large quantity of Dogs, as follows: Bull Dogs, Bull Terriers, Black and Tans, Scotch Terriers, Skye Terriers, Setters, Pointers, Field Spaniels, Blood Hounds, Newfoundlands, Mastiffs, Stag Hounds, Italian Poodles, English Grey Hounds. Gentlemen can depend upon being treated the same as if they were there to select for themselves. All money orders to be forwarded by express, if not Mr. TURNER cannot be answerable for them.
Mr. TURNER has made it his whole study for many years in all kinds of infectious diseases that Dogs are subject to, and will guarantee to cure the Mange in three days, which has been tested by hundreds and thousands without fail; likewise his Distemper Pills and Worm Medicine forwarded to all parts of the United States on receipt of $1. 34-7t*

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Dogs prepared for matches and sold after winning, or no sale. Orders punctually attended to, and Dogs sent to any part of the United States. Dogs cured of all diseases. PATENT MAGIC FLEA SOAP, 50 cents per box, or $3.60 per dozen.
ALL DOGS WARRANTED. 37-tf

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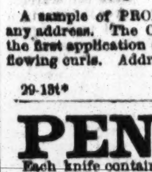
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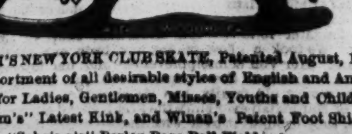
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City Summary.

MONDAY, January 7, '67.

"WATCHMAN, what of the night?" is the inquiry that meets us now at all points. What are the prospects in the world of amusements, and what are the chances of our professional friends? Well, we'll tell you what we think about it. Occupying, as we do, a position which brings us in contact with most of the managers and performers throughout the country, we have recently discussed "the situation" with many of them, and from all we can learn from personal observation and interviews, and from the reports of our correspondents, we can arrive at no other conclusion than that the amusement world is about to receive a shock that may shake it from centre to circumference. The indications all point in that direction. In the West, business has been on the wane for several weeks, and though, by means of the "forcing system," or papering process, houses may have been made to *look* remunerative, yet we are assured that the majority of managers have barely made their expenses, while numbers have been compelled to give up altogether; traveling troupes have lost large sums of money in their Western campaigns, and those that have the means to do so are moving Eastward as rapidly as circumstances will permit; and yet, as they approach the metropolis, they find the tide is turning here, too, and everything is on the decline. In the South and Southwest, dramatic and show affairs are in a fearfully bad condition, and many people who have been induced to try their fortunes thereaway are now idle, without the means even of getting back to their homes, managers and people are alike suffering; of the places in operation, but few are able to pay salaries as they become due. Some managers, who have already sunk thousands of dollars in the hope of meeting with better success hereafter, are now obliged to haul off and "go into winter quarters." We know of many who have disbanded their companies in *toto;* others are holding off for a more favorable opportunity. It is the same everywhere—East, West, North and South—and yet the force of the storm has not been felt; at present the cloud is but a speck, as it were; it is steadily increasing in volume as it progresses, and we hear the distant rumbling of the thunder. Even in the great metropolis we are beginning to realise the fact that the storm is approaching, and prudent people are preparing to meet it as best they can. Of the many theatres in this city, but two or three are doing a good paying business; the others are struggling hard for existence—one has already reduced its prices of admission, and others may have to follow suit; the Italian Opera was a financial failure; Ristori, by the aid of free passes, has made some sort of show, but the treasury tells the true story; the "Black Crook," which was expected to run until next summer, is already on the decline; magicians and other single show performers can scarcely find people enough to fill their houses even with free tickets given them; the theatres are "papered" everywhere; all sorts of projects are brought forward in the hope of warding off the expected blow; managers are racking their brains for new ideas, for novelties, for anything that may help them to weather the gale. Down East everything wears a discouraging aspect, and collapses are of almost daily occurrence. Canada is not much better—it must feel the shock sooner or later. To sum up "the situation" in a few words, we can see no bright spot in the coming storm; everything looks dark and portentous of evil; a crash seems inevitable, and fortunate will be those who have had the foresight to set their houses in order to meet it. We are no alarmists—we would not, unnecessarily, create a feeling of uneasiness or distrust—but as the organ of the theatrical and kindred professions we feel it our duty to sound the key note of warning; it is not too late to prepare for the "impending conflict"—let managers and performers alike husband their resources; let expenses be curtailed; let luxuries be dispensed with at present in order that the necessaries of life may not be wanted in the future. We do not say that there is a scarcity of money, but we *do* say that the people will no longer squander it as they have been doing for the past four or five years. Capitalists are waiting to see what Congress intends to do; business men everywhere are suspicious of each other; mechanics are being thrown out of employment at the most inclement season of the year; trade of all kinds is dull; bankers, brokers, merchants, speculators, all feel that something unusual is about to occur; many failures have already taken place, and many more are in abeyance. Let our professional friends heed our warning; let them look to the future; if the storm comes, their prudence may lessen its severity; if it comes not, so much the better for all. The papers, in most instances, tell us that this theatre is "doing an immense business;" this star "crowding the house from pit to dome;" others "actually turning people away," and so forth. To the outside world this may seem all right, but ask the people "who know whereof they speak," and they will, *if* they will, tell you that the "crowded houses" in most cases are made of "paper;" that managers see very little money, and performers see still less. Let not inexperienced managers be led away by such false tokens; let caution be the word with those who are about to embark their little all in some theatrical enterprise; let performers accept whatever place is open to them, instead of holding out for "fancy prices;" better a small loaf than none at all. It is not often that we come before our readers with such gloomy forebodings; we should not do so now did we not feel it a duty we owe to the profession at large. If the future should decide that we have erred, we shall be only too glad to bear all the odium that may be heaped upon us for our false prophecies. In the meantime, let heed be given to our warning, and let every house be put in proper order......And so, having had our unwelcome say, let us proceed to give the reader an account of our experience among the rounders and the callers on New Year's day, showing where we went, *how* we went, whom we saw, and what they said and did, and what *we* said and did—all of which the demoralised and gloomy reader must try to enjoy. We have ushered in the new year. We have dined and wined; we have laughed and quaffed; we have walked and talked; we have called and *called* and *called!* We prepared our list of places the night before. It was a stupendous task. It kept two scriveners busy till the wee sma' hours. We used as data for the compilation: 1. The New York Directory; 2. The CLIPPER subscription books; and 3. "Brief biographies of wealthy men." We arose betimes on the morning of January 1. It was an eventful day in our career—but we anticipate. Muggins had agreed to accompany us in our perigrinations. He came at ten o'clock, splendidly arrayed in a superb swallow tail coat borrowed for the occasion from a costumer. A genuine California diamond sparkled in his bosom. On his feet he wore boots. Our own costume was not less imposing. Our coach awaited us. The driver was a son of Erin and of his parents. (*Entre nous,* he is not our exclusive property. He rents his vehicle to common folks on common days, and his number it is 9999). Our first call was on Mrs. Cooney. We don't know her. Neither does Muggins. We had mistaken the house. She appeared glad to see us, however. She understood our name to be Beans, and called us constantly by that uneuphonious cognomen. We remarked that it was snowing. She appeared surprised and interested at the information. On our stating that we must go, she invited us into the back room, where we found cake and wine. We ate of the cake and drank of the wine, and "marched on" without having as yet uncorked our phials of wit. For the benefit of future generations we may as well state just here that in making New Year's calls you must propose to leave before you can get anything to drink. So hath Fashion decreed. Mrs. Fitz Highflyer was next honored by our presence. She has six marriageable daughters, and their six mouths were illuminated with six smiles as we entered the room. When we elevated our eyebrows preparatory to speaking, the smiles grew to titters as naturally as tadpoles turn to bullfrogs. Evidently we were expected to say something funny. "Shall we give you a conundrum our dears?" we asked. The reply was, "Yes," six times repeated. And thus we conundrumized: Why was the venerable hen that formed a suitable repast for Brother Beecher at his Christmas dinner like the name of the successful yacht in the ocean race? Because it was *Henry ate her.* Immoderate laughter followed this somewhat abortive effort to be funny. We took a glass of tea, and bade our hostesses good morning. Her Von Schneippleveider and his interesting progeny now became the recipients of our kindly greetings. This is a very old family, and its ancestors have dwelt on the island of Manhattan ever since the first Holland gin was imported. In fact, they brought it over with them—under their waistcoats. The first spread at this house was of the kind popular a century ago, and consisted of doughnuts and cider and beer. The malt-ic fluid suggested to our mind some verses, inspired, doubtless, by the *spirit* of the late Mr. Poe. We recited them amid the applause of the assembled individuals:

Hear the glasses with the beer—
Lager beer.
What a world of happiness to every Dutchman's ear!
How the glasses tinkle, tinkle,
While the Teuton's eyes they twinkle
Like the stars that oversprinkle
All the heavens at night.
And he drinks, drinks, drinks,
While he thinks, thinks, thinks,
Of the mild intoxication coming near and more near—
Of the bliss of getting "tight"
From the beer, beer, beer, beer,
From the drinking and the guzzling of the beer.

Our host felt that he owed us beer for our ode to beer, and so we joined him in drinking to all the Vans and Vons who had gathered at his mansion. Our untamed steeds were next allured, by promise of an oat meal, to the palatial home of Alderman McRoarer, who represents our ward at the City Hall. The alderman is of Grecian extraction, and resents to some extent that "rich brogue" for which the lamented Gen. Scott once expressed a love. He had found it necessary to remain at home on this occasion to assist his "ould woman" (quotation from the Greek of Xenophon.—ED. CLIP.) in doing the honors of the day, as some of his visitors exhibited a playful habit of slipping silver spoons into their pockets for keepsakes, and of changing hats in the hall. We made a little speech to the Alderman and his friends, whereof the following are extracts: "Alderman McRoarer, you are an ornament to yourself (applause). You are the *bull work* of liberty (cheers). You are too honest for the welfare of the city. If you saw money lying around loose you would not leave it to be gobbled by professional burglars (more cheers). You are the gem of the sea" (tremendous applause, amidst which we sat down). The alderman was visibly affected. He offered to give us a "job" if we'd come down to the Board, and hinted that if we wanted our room carpeted with Belgian pavement, we had only to say the word. He likewise volunteered to push a sewer through the Common Council for us. We pledged him our support in a bumper of New Jersey stimulus, and proceeded forthwith to the aristocratic mansion of Mrs. Boozle Foozle, in the Fifth avenue. Ah! that was the place! Turkey and tarleton; sherry and short sleeves; brandy and beauty; decanters and diamonds; wine and women—and all scattered about in such delightful confusion that we scarce knew which to kiss and which to eat.

And many a wealthy man was there,
Such as the wealthy city could spare
To put in a portly appearance—
Men whom their fathers had helped to gild,
And men who had their fortunes to build,
And—much to their credit—had richly filled
Their purses by *pursy-verance.*

These nabobs could not quite fling off the manners of the street, and when we offered as a toast, '67, one noted bull asked us if we meant Erie, while another suggested that he would take a thousand shares at 66¾. At this place we took something to drink, but avoided saying anything funny, as the hostess had mistaken us for our contemporary who edits the *Christian Clarion.* Emerging from this lap of luxury, we ordered John to drive our equippage to the mansion of the Reverend Black Crook Smyth, who welcomed us cordially. We enjoyed a pleasant season of conference with him. He was down on the managers of the Cooper Institute for not allowing him to perform there on Sunday. We gave him some valuable hints as to the show business, and advised him (if he continued to charge twenty-five cents admission), to let the ticket entitle the holder to a glass of lager. We also presented him with some themes for his future discourses. The following is a partial list of the same: "Harry Jennings' bull-dogs"—a chance for some biting sarcasm; "Izzy Lazarus dissected"—a melting discourse; "the P. R., with striking illustrations;" "Bonfanti's legs, and their moral influence;" "The Tiger, and how to fight it," with marginal notes by B. Wood. Bro. Smyth thanked us kindly and assured us that he would look into these things as soon as he had finished the "Ocean Yacht Race"—on which subject he preached yesterday. And thus we passed a pleasant time, nor thought of care or woe, until we visited Mme. Grimshaw's; we had done our prettiest on a love ballad before a house full of company, and were exulting over our unequivocal success, when four gentlemen stood up to sing. Well there, if ever there was a demolished man, we were that individual; those four singists were Hooley's Minstrel quartet, Murphy, Glenn, Nevers and Schwicardi, and they *can* sing; how our feathers fell, how we sneaked out as they sang "Come where my love lies dreaming" no tongue can tell but ours. One moment we were monarch of all we surveyed, and imagined that all of that lovely throng were in raptures with us and our singing—when Hooley's fellers modestly rose, and sang their pieces with such exquisite taste, in tones now loud, now soft and sweet and low, dear, dear, how crestfallen did we feel; what a goneativeness entered our soul. Where we went after that we cannot tell—we called on our professional friends, but what we said to them ear hath not heard; what we did, eye hath not seen; we never recovered our equanimity after leaving Mrs. Grimshaw's; there was a distracted air about us which was not natural; Robinson Crusoe's island would have been welcome ground to us, for it would have afforded us that solitude which was denied us here. But, *n'importe,* when the midnight bells were tolling we walked homeward. Our hackman, whom we paid in advance, had deserted us. The sidewalk was slippery and seemed drawing us towards it with a magnetic influence. While we stood on the corner of the street, sick at heart, "waiting for our house to come along," two guardians of the night came and proffered their assistance in getting our boarding place to us. As we jogged along in their friendly embrace, we incoherently inquired if they could tell us why we were like John the Baptist. They gave it up without an effort, nor did they even smile when we stuttered forth the answer—"Because we are supported by *locusts.*" With this serious joke still in our mind, we went to bed, and so ended our New Year's Calls for 1867.

THE LEG FEATURE is still uppermost in the walks of the drama—every new piece, and every old one, for that matter, must show us legs before the thing can be made at all attractive. Collyer's model artists of other days first developed our taste for such natural sights; then Mercer street and other choice localities improved upon the doctor's show, and gave us private exhibitions of lovely women divested of every stitch of clothing—theirs was the naked drama, "pure and simple;" then Water street entered for the chances; then some fashionable quarters up town responded to the growing desire for exhibitions of "the human form divine," and some choice bits were offered for the entertainment of man and beast as found among the young and old bloods of our aristocracy. And the thing got to such a pitch as to warrant magisterial interference; and, after that, legs had to be done on a very private plan, and eventually the whole thing collapsed. A couple of speculators, intent on making money on the model artist line, determined to resuscitate the naked drama, and while in Paris and London they picked up half a dozen girls with some reputation, and a number of others without any, and, having become satisfied that they were all right on the leg business, our two worthies shipped them to New York, (some of the girls alleging that they were given to understand that a five dollar greenback was equal to one English pound sterling, which allegation, publicly made, has never been denied by the traders in female charms), and we have since seen them in the "Black Crook;" then "Cendrillon" followed, in which are sundry fresh improvements and revelations, and much to please the eye of ye lustful man as well as the taste of ye "sculpturesque" admirers of high art. Next came the "Huguenot Captain," with a company of be-legged girls, some of them beautifully formed, possessing pretty faces, and legs and continuations of symmetrical proportions—all of whom and which we and others who see for the public have closely scanned. Next appeared "Chloroform, or New York in 1967," and even at that remote age we are reminded of the present by the display of legs and other female charms. We could tell the innocent reader of various shows in private circles, but as they are not for the *public* eye, we don't see them. But these and other kindred exhibitions must have an end; and already the public are being satiated with these naked displays, these exhibitions of natural and unnatural charms, some of the owners of which charms are of the frail sisterhood, who, when their evening's work at the theatre is done, commence their other operations, and sell themselves to the first bidder. Does the reader doubt this? Why, its as true as the sun. Yes, among the dancers and ballet girls exhibiting their shapes at the theatres on Broadway may be found quite a number of prostitutes, and if the reader is at all anxious he may see their "lovers" nightly, waiting for them at the back entrances, or in close proximity thereto. What the public most appreciate, that will managers give them; and plenty of young girls can always be found to strip to any extent demanded of them. Why, if the law would tolerate such an exhibition, there are many girls of comely face and beautiful form who would be ready to appear on the stage of any Broadway theatre as naked as they were when first they saw the light of day; and there are speculators in flesh and blood who would give such an exhibition did the law permit it; and there are thousands of fathers, brothers, and other "respectable" men who would give ten dollars a ticket for the chance of seeing such a show, and afterwards return to the bosoms of their virtuous and innocent families. Such is the depravity of our natures. What we are next to be regaled with in the way of the nude arts is more than we can tell—nothing will surprise us; we are becoming "acclimated," as it were, and can stand almost any dose that may be offered us. But sufficient unto the evil is the day thereof. Yet Shakespeare has still an abiding place in our memory. He is not altogether forgotten, and in Edwin Booth he has an exponent of his works who well upholds the legitimate drama despite the strong foothold which the illegitimate has obtained among us, and night after night do we find large and interested audiences at the Winter Garden, where Shakespeare is permitted to occupy the boards. We regret that Manager Wheatley has been induced to turn his back upon the bard of Avon, and face his patrons with women whose chief attraction centres in their legs and bosoms; though he may be a gainer for the present, yet what will it profit him when the nude drama palls upon the public taste, and Niblo's is no longer recognised as the place for lovers of the legitimate to patronise.

"CHLOROFORM," which was given at the Broadway Theatre during the past week, came very near putting its audiences to sleep, but it did'nt, probably owing to the wide-awakeativeness of New York people. The burletta, a re-hash from an old one, did'nt strike us as being excruciatingly entertaining, and we presume the manager must have had the same idea, for he has already laid it on the shelf, to rest quiet in peace. This week, which closes Mr. Owens' engagement, will be devoted to a little of all sorts, including the reproduction of Solon Shingle for a time or two.

THE SAN FRANCISCO MINSTRELS, by their use of the birch, tickle their school of patrons with pleasurable emotions; the other end man will back us in what we say; the gentleman who acts as mediator between the rival factions on his right and left, doth burn hard to please all patrons of the Frisco school; while the other partner in this jovial band is ever warm, bold and serious in his plaintive but effective efforts to harmonise all the elements which compose this galaxy of minstrel talent. A well-organised and well-conducted troupe. Long may the San Francisco boys keep in the tide which is fast leading them to fortune.

THE BOOTH AND DAWISON performances at the Winter Garden ended on the 4th; they would have continued much longer had the receipts been much stronger, which they were'nt, the attendance at the two closing entertainments "not being commensurate with the merits of the distinguished actors," as a friendly critic might, would, could and should say. It is not true that these burlesques on Shakespeare are to be followed by another in which Booth, Dawison, William Birch, Barney Williams, Otto Hoym, Mad. Ristori, Dan Bryant, Horace Greeley, Adah Isaacs Menken, Meen Fun, Ira Aldridge, Henry Ward Beecher, Big Injun, and Grover's German chorus are to appear. Such reports, as our classical friends would say, must be taken *cum grano salis.*

"DAMN! but don't she look gay, though?" This was the remark we heard the other evening at the Olympic, when Miss Kate Newton appeared as the Bohemian girl, Juanita, in the "Huguenot Captain." And we felt like saying, in reply, "d——d if she don't!" only that our Sunday school teacher objects to such undignified language. Well, of all the Black Crooks, and the Cendrillons, and the Bohemians, commend us to pretty Kate Newton. Why, in her short clothes, nicely fitting tights, and well developed charms, she's "as pretty as a butterfly," and as luscious as a ripe peach; Georgie Tilbin, another Bohemian girl, also looked well in her undress costume. But the German chorus was hushed last week; the week before they popped up everywhere and chorused everything; during the past week they toiled not, neither did they sing. To-night lets out the "Huguenot Captain," and on the 9th the "Long Strike" will be resumed for a short time.

RISTORI, who has been struggling at the French Theatre, will wind up her performances here on the 9th, at a *matinee.* Since our last she has produced her new play, "Camma," and though she gives a "cup of cold pizen" to her lover, and otherwise harrows up the agonizing, yet "Camma" failed to please the very small audience present. They will have to introduce the ballet in "Camma," and put Ristori in tights before the "Ristori Bureau" will answer. Grau and his star go to Detroit next. And, talking about the French Theatre, it is whispered that Mr. C. W. Tayleure is about to take the house on the "off nights." There have been some heavy breaches in that establishment, and as everybody knows it takes a taylor to mend breeches, there may be some truth in the report. We don't think Tayleure pants for the job, however.

WITH THE EXCEPTION of a new dance or two, and some new clothes for those who needed them, there is no change to note in the "Black Crook," which still draws good houses at Niblo's, though by no means such crowds as formerly attended that establishment.

"UNCLE TOM'S CABIN" was a comfortable affair compared to the cabins that many white folks in this city are compelled to put up with. At Barnum's Museum, the ever-popular play of "Uncle Tom's Cabin" is to be revived this evening, introducing the original Topsey in the person of Mrs. G. C. Heward. But what about Eva? "Little Cordelia Howard," who performed the part when "Uncle Tom" was first produced here, is little Cordelia no longer, a few years sufficing to make a full grown woman out of a little girl, and that's why Cordelia has had to give up Eva, which is now played by another child. Our holiday visitors made many calls on Van Amburgh's animals, feeding the elephant, lions, etc., with peanuts, cakes, apples, and such like animal food, much to the delight of *all* the animals. "They say" John Greenwood has got back, after many travels in other lands.

"CAMARALZAMAN AND BEDORA" is the new spectacle in which the Worrell Sisters are to renew their acquaintance with us. On the 14th inst., at the Broadway Theatre, this trio of young and gushing loveliness will make their re-appearance, and many of us young fellows will be present to "lend enchantment to the scene," as some distant poet very foolishly expresses it.

SALLIE HINCKLEY and "Cendrillon" are getting along nicely at the New York Theatre, and the rest of the girls are beginning to feel quite at ease with their things off. Conundrum for beginners: "Why is Sallie Hinckley like a well-skilled omnibus driver?" Because she holds the reins of a New York stage. And this brings up something else:

A wag, gazing at Sallie, on Saturday night,
Propounded this question to we:
"Why is that limb like a stroke of good luck?"
Why? Because it's a big leg I see.

EMMA FOWLER, only survivor of the Fowler sisters—lost on the Evening Star—has been engaged by Charley White, and will make her appearance at his establishment, 472 Broadway, this evening, in some of her most pleasing songs. A number of Charley's own specialities will also be given, the entire bill being replete with good things. On Monday next, the "Fenian's Oath" is to be presented. Since C. O. I. R. Stephens failed to make good his promise that the Fenians would be fighting in Ireland before the end of 1866, there have been quite a number of Fenian oaths in earnest. However, let us all go and see Charley White's company take the "Fenian Oath."

"THE CITY FACTORY GIRLS" will be shown up at Tony Pastor's to-night, and every night during the week; those who have had a previous glimpse of "The Factory Girls" speak well of the same. Tony Pastor is to sing some new songs, while the rest of the company will appear in various acts, dances, etc., peculiar to this establishment.

BUDWORTH'S MINSTRELS, up among the "distangay" people in Fifth Avenue and thereabouts, delight their patrons with sweet melody and deep mouthed fun. Their "New Year's Calls" is a very amusing little sketch, and it is performed in pretty good style. It will be repeated during the present week.

A GOOD MOVE.—The managers of all the places of amusement in this city have been notified by the Superintendent and Inspector of Public Buildings that they will not be allowed to place stools or seats of any kind in the aisles or passageways of their establishments. Any manager doing so will be subjected to a heavy penalty. This is a move in the right direction. It has been the custom of every manager to crowd the aisles with camp stools, and so block up the modes of egress that no one could go out without disturbing those so seated, and making their exit with the greatest of difficulty. If an alarm of fire should be given while these aisles are so blocked, the loss of life would be fearful, not to mention the number of broken limbs. There are several of our places of amusement with long, narrow entrances which, in ordinary times, it takes about ten minutes for the audience to squeeze through. Now, in case of a stampede, the loss of life would be fearful. The superintendent's action in this matter is not a day too soon, and the public will thank him for what he is doing.

"CENDRILLON" keeps the boards at the New York Theatre. There was a slight falling off last week in the attendance, which is always the case during the excitement of sleighing and skating, as well as so soon after New Year. However, if business keeps as good as it was last week the fair manageress will no doubt be satisfied with the treasurer's returns. The play goes off very smoothly now, and quite a sprinkling of bonnets—that is, what passes for head covering for those of the gentler sex—were present. The two principal *danseuses* that appear in the spectacle we have previously neglected to notice. They are Annie Kreuger and M'lle Devere. The former was formerly connected with the Marsh Troupe of Juvenile Comedians, and was a great favorite with the public as a *danseuse.* She is now grown obese, and some of her Terpsichorean movements are not as graceful as those of artists not so inclined to *embonpoint.* She, however, executes some difficult steps, and is a clever *danseuse.* M'lle Devere is young in the business, but is already a clever *danseuse.* She seems as light as a feather, and skips about with perfect *abandon.* She is of the French school, and her slow movements are very clever. These two ladies of the art Terpsichore are favorites with the public. Miss Blanche Chapman should be careful when making her exits from the stage and be sure she is out of sight of the audience before she commences to kick up her heels, as she did on several occasions during Wednesday evening of last week.

EDWIN BOOTH is proving a loadstone of attraction at the Winter Garden. While all the other theatres in the city are but moderately patronized, a crowded house was in attendance every night that Booth was the sole master of the situation. On Dec. 30th he appeared to an excellent house as Hamlet. On the 31st, his rendition of Pescara in "The Apostate" was witnessed by a full house. On Jan. 1st "Othello" was repeated, with Dawison and Booth in the principal *roles.* The attendance was not near as good as on its first representation, the house being only two-thirds full. "Richard the Third" was given on the 3d, with Booth as the crooked back tyrant and Mad. Methua Scheller as Lady Anne. The house was very crowded, there not being even standing room after the play commenced. The Dawison-Booth Othello performance was repeated on the 4th. This evening Mr. Booth appears as Brutus. The "Merchant of Venice" is in active preparation.

THE BIRD OF PARADISE" is to be the next sensation at the New York Theatre. It is one of several pieces that Sallie Hinckley purchased in Paris, and is expected to wake up Moses. It is now in active rehearsal.

A GRAND CONCERT is to be given at National Hall, Harlem, on the 10th inst., by W. K. Bassford, the popular pianist and composer, aided and abetted by Mrs. Julia A. Morris, soprano; Miss Nettie Sterling, contralto; L. P. Thatcher, tenor; Herman Frost, bass; Prof. Geo. F. Bristow, violin and conductor. The Union Harmonic Society of Morrisania, will "melodiate" in the choruses.

THE RICHINGS ENGLISH OPERA TROUPE commence a season of three weeks of English opera at the Olympic Theatre on the 14th inst.

MARY MITCHELL and John Albaugh arrived in town last week from their Western tour, and are at present taking a rest.

SEVERAL NEW ACTS will be performed this week at the New York Circus, introducing M'lle Carlotta De Berg and the full strength of the company. Billy Conrad, one of the best trick clowns that assumes the garb of motley, appears in his globe act on horseback, in which he is very clever. John Levantine does the "Flying Rings," and Nat Austin and James Cooke are announced for the "Grecian Statues." The trained horses, performing ponies and them educated mules appear. The circus is as pleasant a place of amusement in which to pass an hour as any establishment in the city.

KELLY AND LEON'S MINSTRELS will give a performance on Thursday afternoon, the 10th inst., for the benefit of the Masonic Fund for Widows and Orphans.

PRESENTATION.—On Monday evening, Dec. 31st, Mr. Henry J. Jackson, treasurer of the Winter Garden Theatre, who lately took unto himself a wife, was presented by a few of his personal friends with a service of silver, consisting of a pitcher, goblet and salver.

COMMENCING THE NEW YEAR.—Harvey Dodworth, leader of the orchestra at Niblo's, was married on New Year's day to Sarah Sutherland. The affair came off at that quiet village called Morrisania, N. Y. "Ever be happy."

EDMUND FALCONER, the well known London, Eng., manager and Irish comedian, is at present in this city waiting for an opportunity to get an opening at one of our Broadway theatres.

HENRY BURCHARD, ventriloquist and comic imitator, lately performing in this city, but at present in Brooklyn, is prepared to enter into arrangements with parties for giving private entertainments at residences. Any manager wishing to secure him for traveling can do so by applying to James Conner & Co., as per advertisement elsewhere.

MR. EDMOND DE MONDION, a gentleman connected with the press of this city, and who has previously been on the stage, is to appear at the Olympic on the 8th inst., as Hamlet. It is Mr. De Mondion's intention to make the profession his future study.

DAN RICE sailed on the 13th inst. for Havana, wher ehe intends spending the winter.

MANAGER LINGARD'S BENEFIT took place at the Old Bowery Theatre on the 2d inst. It was a great success, the house being crowded. Mr. Lingard was called before the curtain and made a few remarks, thanking all his friends for their assistance in his hour of need. Mr. G. L. Fox was also called out and said:—"Ladies and gentlemen, let my actions speak for themselves." Now this is all very nice, and we are willing to give Mr. Fox all praise for the manner in which he has assisted those who were sufferers by the burning of the New Bowery Theatre, but to trumpet forth his actions was, to draw it mildly, very egotistical.

KELLY AND LEON'S MINSTRELS have certainly made their mark in this city, judging by the very liberal support the public have bestowed upon them. Last week the house was crowded every evening, and camp stools were placed in the aisles. This is unusual for the first week after the holidays, for, generally, show shops experience a falling off consequent upon the amount of "calling" that is done by the ladies. But the minstrels were not effected by this, or the fact that skating was indulged in by a large majority of young New York. The first part of their entertainment went off neatly. Nelse Seymour fills the bone end lately made vacant by the withdrawal of George Christy, and he keeps his end up very lively. In the olio business, Leon was very laughable as "Schmitt mit a Y," also in "Chip of the Old Block." Johnny Allen's "Nicodemus Johnson" is as good a song and dance as we have seen for some time. "New Year's Calls" was capitally performed by the company. Little Mac appeared the first four evenings of the week in "The Essence," but having come before the audience on one or two evenings in a state that would have warranted them in hissing him from the stage, he was discharged on Friday by the management. There is another performer connected with this company who occasionally appears in a muddled condition, and unless he reforms we shall have to give his name. No manager should allow his patrons to be insulted by the weakness of any performer.

SEE HERE! If you want a "posish" to display your ability or agility, as the case may be, before an admiring public, go to Messrs. Davis & Co., the dramatic agents of No. 497 Broadway. Furthermore, if you run a place of your own, and lay claim to the titular appendage of manager, and are on the look out for "attractive cards," "brilliant stars," "the most talented in the profession," "sure things," etc., do ditto. Furthermore, once again, never fail to read the advertisements as they appear in the CLIPPER each week, for you may thereby discover something that will put money in your purse.

CONNER & CO.'S DRAMATIC AGENCY, No. 534 Broadway, is a busy place, since there do congregate daily very many of the theatrical profession, who are on the look out for engagements, and managers on the *qui vive* for talent. Unlike "Othello," Conner & Co.'s occupation is not gone, but is on the increase; and while they succeed in satisfying their patrons, they also succeed in putting money in the coffers of the firm. For further information see their several proclamations in our advertising columns.

HETTIE DE LEE, an aspiring and pretty comedienne, may be engaged through her agent, W. G. Peterson. For address, etc., see advertisement.

THE HANLON BROTHERS, George, William and Alfred, commence an engagement at the Broadway Theatre early in May.

THE KNOTS OF PEOPLE who may be seen during business hours gathered in the reception-room of Messrs. Rivers & Co., Dramatic Agents, No. 25 West Houston street, this city, afford sufficient evidence that they continue to receive their full share of the patronage of the profession. Among the new announcements of this firm, which will be found in our advertising columns this week, is one relating to Jimmy Robinson, the champion rider, and another concerning a new Indian drama, copies of which can be obtained by application to them.

Dramatic.

MANAGER W. C. THOMPSON, writes our Memphis correspondent, "is very ill. His loss by death would be greatly deplored by the lovers of the dramatic art, as he stands before the public as an honest business man, and a true lover of the legitimate stage. He is one of the few actors who have invested their money where they have made it, that is, *in the South*.......Miss Laura Keene's engagement has proved a miserable failure, owing to the fact that she has produced nothing new, and that her powers are on the wane. 'The Streets of New York' was produced on Monday night, Dec. 23, with a good cast, but it failed to draw, notwithstanding Mr. J. F. Wheelock's great performance of Badger. No part could have better fitted Mr. Wheelock than Badger. Miss Keene's Lucy was not seen. The character of Alida, personated by Mrs. Lanagan, was by far the best performed *female* part of the play. Capt. Fairweather was rendered in a masterly manner by Mr. Lanagan, and Mr. Partello as Paul deserves special mention. Of the rest of the characters the less said the better. At the conclusion of the piece last night (26th), there was a loud call for Mr. Wheelock, when the 'fair flower of modesty as well as valor' stepped before the curtain and thanked 'the judicious few,' who were in front, in a neat speech, and also stated that Miss Keene would not play the two remaining nights of her engagement, in consequence of her illness (*bad business*), and that the stock would finish the week. Miss Blanche De Bar (Booth) is expected here next Monday, Dec. 31. I have never seen her act, but know she has a handsome face and a good wardrobe.......The Hanlons are doing a fine biz at the Greenlaw Opera House. They leave for Vicksburg Dec. 31st. Agoust, the juggler, who is with the Hanlons, was robbed a few nights since. Owing to the indefatigable exertions of our police the thief has *not* been arrested."

FLORENCE NOBLE.—In a late issue of the CLIPPER we noticed the *debut* of this lady, and stated that she was a pupil of George Vandenhoff. In a letter to a friend in the West Miss Noble stated that, after taking forty-five lessons in vocal culture and Shakespeare, in Chicago, she came to New York, and took six lessons of Mr. Vandenhoff, and twelve of Mrs. Vandenhoff. She says "these New York teachers seem to know nothing about the science of vocal culture." At least they gave her no exercises for the cultivation of the voice, beyond mere readings, which, after the philosophical instructions of Professor McCoy, seemed to her "like attempting to erect an edifice without first laying the foundations." Miss Noble will shortly appear in Chicago, with Miss May Howard (now playing leading business in St. Louis), Miss Gertrude Doggett, Miss Letitia Shepard and several others, ladies and gentlemen, professionals and amateurs, in a Shakespearian entertainment, tendered as a complimentary testimonial, by those who have studied with him, to Prof. McCoy.

LADY DON commenced her second engagement at Maguire's Opera House, San Francisco, on Dec. 3d. Her return to the scene of her previous triumphs has not been attended by the same enthusiasm which formerly greeted her, owing partly, it is said, to the sameness of the pieces performed, and partly to a restless desire for novelty, so characteristic of the people of California. She opened on Dec. 3d, in "Daughter of the Regiment," and in the burlesque of "Conrad and Medora." The attendance was rather slim. The re-appearance of Lady Don also brought into requisition the talent of some old favorites, and also introduced some new faces, among whom were Henry Edwards, Julia and Mary Corcoran, H. D. Thompson, and Harry Jackson. On Dec. 4th the comic drama of "Peggy Green" was produced, and on Dec. 5th, Lady Don essayed the part of Mrs. Trictrac in "Married Rake." The Opera House Company supporting Lady Don is as follows:—Mrs. Jackson, Mrs. Judah, Julia Corcoran, Mary Corcoran, Emma Miles; Messrs. Henry Edwards, Harry Jackson, P. Thayer, Melville, S. W. Leach, Geo. Pardy and H. D. Thompson.

GERTRUDE DOGGETT made her first appearance on the stage at McVicker's Theatre, Chicago, Ill., on Dec. 24th, as Elvira, in "Pizarro," on the occasion of Anna Cruise Cowell's benefit, and, according to the reports of the local press, achieved a success. Her form is pronounced "singularly graceful and dignified, and recalls somewhat of Helen Faucitt, to whom Miss Doggett bears no very remote resemblance. Her countenance and the tones of her voice are indicative of deep and fine sensibilities, and admirably qualified to express either sentimental feeling or tragic passion. At the close of the first piece, while Mrs. Cowell and her *protege* were for the third time bowing their acknowledgements to the enthusiastic call of the audience, a pleasant episode occurred in front of the drop scene, in which Mr. Myers and the *beneficiaire* enacted the principal parts. This was the presentation to Mrs. Cowell of a handsome gold watch and chain."

THE MARTINETTIS continued to be the attraction at the Metropolitan Theatre, San Francisco, Cal., at last advices. On Dec. 3d Emma Howson made her first appearance, during the engagement of the Martinettis, as Kate O'Brien, in "Lady of Munster," meeting with a warm reception. The divertissement of "Le Diable a Quatre" was repeated. The pantomime of "Vol au Vent" was given for the first time. Philippe Martinetti performed solos on several dissimilar instruments in such a manner as to win hearty applause, and cause continual bursts of laughter by his grotesque acting. On the 5th the trick pantomime of "The Magician's Gift" was brought out, with Julien Martinetti as Pierrot; Paul Martinetti as Harlequin, and M. Schmidt as Dandy. The National Guard took a benefit on Dec. 6th, and on the 10th the pantomime of the "Golden Egg" was announced for production.

THE STARS engaged to appear at the Walnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia, during the remainder of the present season are—John Brougham, Mrs. D. P. Bowers, E. L. Davenport, Lucille Western, Edwin Booth and Joseph Jefferson. John Brougham opens Jan. 7th as Dr. Savage, in "Playing with Fire." The farce of "The Happiest Day of my Life" is also on the bills, with Owen Fawcett as Mr. Gilman.

THE REPORT alluded to in our last, that Susan Denin had lately mated herself with the fortunes of Peter Curley, is, we are informed by one who says he has the right to know, false. Susan prefers to be bowled out of that game, as she is already enjoying the bliss of wedded life.

THE AMY STONE SENSATION TROUPE brought its traveling season to a close on the 1st inst., at Springfield, Mass.

FLORENCE TEMPLE, the new aspirant for honors in the "Mazeppa" line, has been performing in Quincy, Ill., and was to go thence to St. Joseph. Her business is said to have been pretty good.

N. C. FORRESTER'S DRAMATIC FORCES are at London, C. W., where they have been the past three weeks. They were to leave London on the 12th, and open in St. Catherines on the 14th inst. for two weeks, and Toronto, 28th, for two weeks; thence through to Quebec, stopping at every place of note on the way. They calculate to open in Quebec on the 10th of May for a summer season.

MISS LEO HUDSON commenced a season on the 4th inst., at Lowell, Mass. Parties wishing to address the lady on business should see her advertisement in another column.

BEST ROUTE TO CALIFORNIA.—The best and cheapest (because a profitable) route is by way of Denver, Salt Lake and Boise cities, and the cities of Montano; thence to Walla Walla and down the Columbia to Portland, Oregon, or across the Sierra Nevada.

MISS KATE FISHER'S business at the Pittsburgh, Pa., Theatre, says a correspondent, has been fair, the spectacle of the "Cataract of the Ganges" having been a brilliant affair, and therefore attractive. The scenery is said to have been beautiful, to which the stream of real water added not a little. Miss Fisher seems to be a favorite with the Pittsburghers, who are of the opinion that she is fit to grace a "Republican Court."

MR. HENDERSON, the Pittsburgh, Pa., manager, takes formal possession of the Opera House in the Smoky City on the 7th inst.

TONY DENIER, the pantomime premier, may be l'addressier Rue de Sansom, No. 811 Quaker City. See adver.

A YOUNG MAN advertises in this week's CLIPPER for a position as first utility with a first class dramatic troupe, either stationary or traveling.

THE BURT FAMILY, consisting of Mr. and Mrs. George Burt, Clara and Eliza Logan Burt, have returned to Leavenworth, Kansas, after a long absence. They were playing at Chaplin's Opera House the week ending Dec. 29th. "Ten Nights in a Bar Room" and "Uncle Tom's Cabin" had been produced.

THE HANLON BROTHERS—George, Wm. and Alfred—closed a three weeks' stay in Memphis, Tenn., on the 5th inst, and were to open in Montgomery, Ala., at the theatre, on the 7th inst.

LOTTA closed a two weeks' engagement at the Mobile, Ala., Theatre on the 5th inst., and is followed this week by Edwin Adams.

CECILE RUSH followed Bandmann at the Athenæum, Detroit, Mich., opening on Dec. 31st in "East Lynne."

VIRGINIA J. HOWARD had a benefit on Dec. 31st at Young Men's Hall, Detroit, Mich., appearing as Lord Dundreary in "Our American Cousin," and Sarah, in "Sarah's Young Man."

IN NEW ORLEANS, Poole's popular comedy of "Paul Pry" was brought out at the Varieties on the 23d Dec., with M. W. Fiske as the inquisitive Paul. On the same evening was played the fifth act of "Richard III," wherein Mrs. W. H. Leighton personated a real Richard to Fiske's mock Richmond. Our correspondent, "Laertes," says:—"Fiske rendered his part in a very clever manner, and made some very palpable hits, but as to Mrs. Leighton's performance of a real Richard, it was about the best burlesque on that celebrated character which could have been conceived by anybody. It was excruciatingly laughable. And now that we have been treated to a sight of Mrs. Leighton as the bloody Richard, it is to be sincerely hoped that the management will next introduce to us Edwin Forrest, either as the fair Ophelia or gentle Desdemona. It will not at all be any more amiss than the performance above alluded to. Therefore, let us have him as soon as possible, and let E. Eddy be engaged also. He will do for the Queen or Emilia. I assure the management that it will draw immensely; besides, it will enable them to give a grand series of Shakespearean revivals on a *legitimate* scale. The 'Willow Copse' was repeated on the 24th, and on the 25th 'Dot' was brought out for the holidays. It remains on the bills until further notice......Ben de Bar, the veteran comedian, commenced a short engagement at the St. Charles on the 24th Dec., in his great specialities of 'Paul Pry' and 'Toodles.' On the 25th and 26th, he appeared as Ali Baba in the spectacular drama of the 'Forty Thieves,' and again repeated Toodles. On the 27th, the 'Wonderful Woman' and the 'Bronze Horse,' were given, and last night (28th), for his benefit, he performed King Powhattan, in the burlesque of 'Pocahontas,' and Ratz, in the drama of the 'Bronze Horse.' To-night, he appears as Ali Baba and Robert Macaire. E. Eddy succeeds him, and opens on the 31st December. Lucille Western will shortly appear at this theatre...... The Olympic Theatre is to be re-opened on the 31st Dec., with the favorite Bob Hart at the head of affairs. He is associated in the enterprize with a gentleman by the name of Beamer, and they promise to bring out one of the best Variety Troupes that ever came to this city, which, under the skillful and experienced management of the popular comedian, cannot fail of success. ......The benefit given to the burnt-out artists of the Orleans Theatre, at the Opera House, on the 22d Dec., was a decided success, and reflects great credit on the generosity of our citizens, as well as on Mons. Paul Alhaiza, through whose kindness the affair took place. On the 23d Dec. was produced, for the first time this season, the intensely absorbing drama entitled 'L'Homme de la Masque en Fer' ('Man in the Iron Mask'), which attracted quite a large and highly fashionable audience. On the 27th, Mons. Chammin made his *debut* in the lively comedy of 'La Joie Fait Peur' and the vaudeville of 'Le Bourreau des Cranes.' To-morrow evening (Dec. 30th), 'Don Cæsar De Bazan' will be presented. A new French Opera Company is shortly expected here from France, and will commence operations by the middle of next month, of which more anon.......The National continues to do good business with Otto Von Hoym as the star, whose performances give the highest satisfaction to his auditors. His engagement so far has proved a success, both pecuniarily and otherwise. He took his benefit last night, when he appeared in the five-act drama entitled 'Bar Kochbas,' which drew a very large audience.......A new burlesque extravaganza entitled 'Robinson Crusoe and his Man Friday' was produced for the first time at the Academy of Music on the 25th (Christmas). There was a grand *Matinee* at twelve o'clock, which was attended by almost every lady and child in town, when the usual Christmas gifts, consisting of toys of every description, were distributed among the visitors on this occasion, all of whom went home highly satisfied with the day's entertainment."

SHERRY'S NEW YORK THEATRE brought a season of three weeks at Scranton Pa., to a close on New Year's day, which we are told resulted satisfactorily to the management in a pecuniary point of view. On the morning of the 1st inst. Manager J. F. Sherry was presented by the company with a handsome gold watch and chain, appropriately inscribed, after which, of course, they laughed and quaffed and drank (to) old Sherry. This company announces a short season at Elmira, N. Y., on the 9th inst.

THE ALBANY ACADEMY OF MUSIC, with scenery, properties costumes, etc., is advertised for sale in another column.

CHARLES BURTON, who claims to have the ability, both natural and acquired, to become an actor, advertises for a chance in this week's CLIPPER.

THE "EVERHAM & CAPPELL COMBINATION" closed their engagement at Harrisburg, Pa., on Tuesday evening, Jan. 1, drawing small audiences.

AT THE HOLLIDAY STREET THEATRE, Baltimore, on the 31st Dec., Max Maretzek's Italian Opera Troupe opened in "Crispino e la Comare (the 'Cobbler and the Fairy'); Tuesday evening, "Zampa; or, the Marble Bride;" and on Wednesday (the last), "Il Trovatore." The season, although brief, was brilliant. On Thursday, Jan. 3, was reproduced the spectacular piece, the "Baltimore Black Crook," to be kept on during the week, and on Monday, 7th Jan., Mr. Joe Jefferson begins a three weeks' engagement.

JOHN S. POTTER, the veteran actor and manager, and who has erected and managed more theatres than any other man in this country, is at present running Bishop's Opera House at Council Bluffs, Iowa, and Potter's Theatre at Omaha, Omaha Ter. At the former place the Irwins commenced an engagement on Dec. 28th in "The Honey Moon" and "The Fool of the Family." Mr. Irwin appeared as the Duke Aranza and Zeb Brighton, and Mrs. Irwin as Juliana and Betty Saunders. G. Wilcox, J. Messenger, H. Rainforth, A. McCarty, and Miss Chapman are in the company. At Omaha, the "Maid of Croissey" and "Double Bedded Room" were performed on Dec. 28th, interspersed with singing and dancing. Walter Bray, Flora Bray, J. S. Townsend, C. Taylor, J. H. Davis, C. Force, Miss M. Davis and Mrs. W. H. Bray are in the company.

THE DRAMATIC SEASON at Evansville, Ind., terminated on Dec. 29th. Grierson took a benefit on Dec. 24th, Melville on the 26th, and Manager Golden on the 29th. The Rollande Brothers commenced a one week's stay there on Dec. 31st. The dramatic company opened a brief season at Henderson, Ky., on the 1st inst., with "The Child of the Regiment" and "Eton Boy," with Bella Golden as the principal attraction. On Dec. 27th, W. T. Melville, of the company, was united in marriage to Mrs. Ellen Hascy. This is the third member of the company who has taken unto himself a partner this season. So writes our correspondent "Ettienne."

MR. EVELYN EVANS, of the Star Dramatic Combination, took a benefit at Wieting Hall, Syracuse, N. Y., on the 4th inst. In speaking of this gentleman's merits the Syracuse *Journal* says:—"Mr. Evelyn Evans evinced the clearest conception of the character of the 'Moor'—his fiery openness, his artless credulity, his ardent affection, his inflexible resolution, his magnanimity and yet his obduracy of revenge—and his delineations of the hideous passions of jealousy and remorse, showed a power of representation which is not often seen."

EMMA MADDERN closed an engagement at Templeton's Theatre, Vicksburg, Miss., on Dec. 29th.

EMILY THORNE commences an engagement with J. C. Myers in Toronto, C. W., on the 14th inst.

JOHN E. MCDONOUGH was the attraction at Louisville, Ky., opening on Dec. 31st in "The Long Strike."

SEVERAL CHANGES have lately taken place in the company at the Academy of Music, Albany, N. Y. Charlie Wilkinson, low comedian; Mrs. Mary Stevens, juvenile business, and others have left the company. The manager is pretty severely censured for cutting down the company, thus weakening it considerably. "Inshavogue" was produced on Dec. 31st, D. E. Reilly putting in a first appearance on that evening.

THE "NAIAD QUEEN" was on the bills at the Academy of Music, Cleveland, Ohio, since our last. Our correspondent, "Squint," writing on the 3d inst, says:—"This is the second week of this spectacle. It has proven to be so far the most successful production of the season (financially), and it will probably run for some time. On New Year's night there was the largest house of the season, and long before the curtain rose people were turned away unable to gain admission. Mr. Jno. Ellsler and Mrs. Effie Ellsler sustain the leading characters, in which they were so popular in years gone by."

THE RICHINGS' OPERA TROUPE commenced an engagement of six nights at the Opera House, Rochester, N. Y., on Dec. 31st, opening in "Martha." On Jan. 1st they played the "Daughter of the Regiment;" 2d, "Fra Diavolo;" 3d, "La Sonnambula;" 4th, 'Bohemian Girl," and 5th, "Doctor of Alcantara." Our correspondent, "Wilfred," says:—"This troupe is one of the best of the kind ever organized in this country. They created a great *furore* among the opera loving people of this city, and the theatre has been thronged nightly with the *elite,* beauty and fashion. Miss Richings' benefit, on the 4th, was an ovation well worthy her genius as an *artiste* and her many excellent qualities as a lady. It was a complimentary one, tendered her by the mayor and a number of the most influential citizens. The house was, of course, crowded. The opera of the 'Bohemian Girl' was presented, with Miss Richings as Arline; Messrs. S. C. Campbell, W. Castle and E. Seguin were also in the cast. These artists are all too well known to need any comment upon their merits; suffice it to say that all the operas of the week have been brought out in fine style, and rendered in a manner unsurpassed by any other company of artists I have ever seen. On the 7th the dramatic company re-appear, when the burlesque of "Aladdin" will be produced, with entire new scenery, new dresses, etc. Mr. W. G. Dietrich, musical director of the Richings' Opera Troupe, is deserving of mention for the able manner in which he directed the opera during the past week."

"THE LILAC BLOSSOM, OR THE FAIRY FLOTILLA," is the title of a fairy spectacle by Mr. McWade, of St. Louis, produced at the Museum in that city on December 24th, and played all last week. The story of the piece resembles, it is said, that of Barney Williams' "Fairy Circle" and the drama of "Victorine." The principal action of the piece is a dream of a young Irish peasant in good circumstances, who, by the representations of a discarded lover, has a touch of the emigration fever, and who being pressed for his consent to accompany a number of his fellow-villagers to America, through the entreaties of his mother and sweetheart, puts them off till the morrow, when he will give them a decided answer, either to go or stay. Bidding them good night, he goes to sleep, and is supposed in a dream to go to America, and after many vicissitudes is at last killed by his rival, after vainly endeavoring to have him condemned for desertion from an American ship which he had joined, and been ordered to the coast of Barbary, under the command of Com. Preble; sees his own funeral; awakes to find it all a dream, and to meet his love safe in his mother's cottage, and winding up with a grand fairy moving tableau. In the first act a spirited Irish reel was performed by the characters, in the true fashion of covering the buckle, and in the fourth, in contrast to it, a fashionable quadrille by the New York *bon ton* of 1802. The scenery is said to be very fine, and the costumes and appointments new and appropriate.

THE FLORENCES are at Wood's Theatre, Cincinnati, the current week.

"THE ICE WITCH" has been the attraction at Wood's Theatre, Cincinnati. It was gotten up at a considerable outlay, and attracted good houses the past two weeks.

KATE FISHER closed an engagement at the Pittsburgh Theatre on the 5th inst, appearing in "Cataract of the Ganges" and "Dick Turpin." On the evening of Dec. 28th, while Bonnie Kate was going up the runs, strapped to her horse "Wonder," in "Mazeppa," the strapping that fastened her to the back of the steed gave way, and the horse, rider and scenery all came tumbling down together in a confused mass upon the stage. Through the unexampled presence of mind on the part of Miss Fisher, and the prompt assistance of her agent, the lady unloosed the straps and rolled off, and the horse was secured. Miss Fisher was badly cut on the head, received a black eye, and was otherwise injured. The lady, however, went on and finished the evening's performance. There was a tremendous excitement during the scene, all present expecting to see the lady carried off dead.

MRS. D. P. BOWERS AND J. C. MCCOLLOM closed their engagement at the Opera House, Pittsburgh, Pa., on the 5th, and are followed this week by Dan Bryant.

ANNIE LEVERING, together with Geo. W. Smith and a ballet troupe, are the principal attractions this week at the Pittsburgh Theatre

RAYMOND'S COMPANY have returned to Columbus, Ohio, after spending the holidays in Circleville, where their performances seemed to please the Circlevillains. They played "Our American Cousin," with Mr. Raymond as Asa Trenchard, and Miss Lillie Eldridge as Florence. This was followed by "Toodles," with Mr. Raymond and Mrs. Eldridge as the eccentric pair, who elicited roars of laughter. "All that Glitters" was played on New Year's night, with Miss Lillie Eldridge as Martha Gibbs, Mrs. Eldridge as Lady Leatherbridge, and Mr. Ed. Marble as Toby Twinkle. This week Mrs. Bowers and Mr. McCollom commence an engagement, it being Mrs. B.'s first visit to Columbus. McKean Buchanan and daughter were the stars last week.

THE GRISWOLD OPERA HOUSE, Troy, N. Y., was not very well attended last week, owing to the out door excitement, sleighing and skating being very freely indulged in. Our correspondent "Mose" says: "The 'Invisible Prince,' 'Forty Female Thieves' and 'Griffith Gaunt' constituted the programme the past week. The above pieces were all handsomely brought out, and went off smoothly, all things considered. I was in error, last week, in stating in my letter that Mr. J. B. Turner, who was cast as Abanazar in 'Aladdin,' was unwell, and that his part had to be taken by Mr. Shannon. Since then I learn that he had a flare-up with Manager Sefton, and consequently severed his connection with the company.

D. H. HARKINS was playing at the Vicksburg, Miss., theatre during the week ending Dec. 29th. A large fire occurred in the city on Dec. 24th, and the theatre was saved only through the exertions of the members of the company.

JOSEPH PROCTOR commences an engagement at the Howard Athenæum, Boston, on the 14th inst.

RACHEL JOHNSON and Ben Macauley commenced an engagement at the Howard Athenæum, Boston, on Feb. 28th.

AT THE GREENLAW OPERA HOUSE, Memphis, Tenn., the Hanlon Brothers have been doing a good business, and were to go from thence to Montgomery, Alabama. The Greenlaw is not engaged after the 6th inst., and W. Messick declares that money is to be made there.

MR. SHIRES was announced to take a benefit at the National Theatre, Cincinnati, Ohio, on the 7th inst.

RACHEL JOHNSON, supported by Ben Macauley, continues the attraction at Deering Hall, Portland, Me., with Bidwell & Browne's dramatic company.

THEATRICALS IN BROOKLYN have been only so-so during the week. The "Forty Thieves" gives place to something new in the Irish line at the Park......We notice that a bill has been reported in the Legislature for a new theatre company under the name of the Montague Theatre. This and Hooley's new Hall will set Brooklyn up in the way of theatrical amusement. The new theatre, report says, is to be Wallackian in regard to the company. Hooley is to give first class minstrel entertainments and light vaudevilles. The Mitchell style of catering would succeed in Brooklyn without doubt.

THE THEATRICAL INTEREST IN BOSTON continues very dull, our correspondent "Gobbo" informs us, "and only some startling novelty will stir up the public. Manager Whitman, however, is exciting the attention of no small number by his promises and postponements in regard to the production of the 'Black Crook.' Extensive preparations have caused 'Cla-

derella' to be kept another week before the patrons of the Continental, helped along each evening by a comedy, such as 'Town and Country,' 'The Master's Rival' and 'Lola Montez.' Mr. Barras' drama is announced positively for the 7th. The cast embraces Mrs. Perrin in the juvenile part; Mrs. Morse, Miss Kitty Blanchard, Miss Langley and Mrs. Myers, in the female characters; while W. H. Smith, Weaver, Lewis and Howard, are to do the male. Kate Pennoyer and Marietta Ravel are to make the *ballet* attractive......The Museum is crowded by the attraction offered by the 'Peep O' Day,' admirably performed. Nothing new has been announced for the future as yet......Mr. J. B. Roberts, at the Boston Theatre, continued his artistic and original impersonation of Mephistophiles, in 'Faust and Marguerite,' but the houses have been wretched. 'Boots at the Swan,' rendered additionally interesting by winding up with the fair scene from 'Griffith Gaunt' was also given, including a set-to by a couple of professional boxers. Mr. Roberts appeared as Sir Edward Mortimer, in the 'Iron Chest,' on the 4th, for his farewell benefit, and at the *matinee* on Saturday (5th), as the Franchi, in the 'Corsican Brothers,' and as Richard, in 'Richard the Third,' in the evening. Laurence Barret opens in 'Rosedale' on the 7th, and on the 14th Maretzek's Italian opera occupy the theatre for two weeks......At the Howard, the engagement of Mr. G. A. Locke has pulled up the business. He performed Capt. Fox with much humor, and had he been the original of the character, a bad piece might have been more of a pecuniary success. Friday (4th) the length of the bill was increased by 'Solon Shingle,' in which Mr. Locke played the old Yankee teamster most admirably. Helen Western opens for six nights, beginning on the 7th, in 'Satan in Paris' and 'Jenny Lind'......The 'Black Imp' is to be redressed and remodelled, and changed generally at the Comique, introducing Harry Leslie, and giving Maffitt a chance to do more comic business."

EMILIE MELVILLE was the star at the Academy, Milwaukee, Wis., last week. Our correspondent "Claude" says: "Having been engaged for another week, for her benefit, on December 28th, she produced the 'Daughter of the Regiment,' appearing to advantage in the *role* of Josephine. During the play she sang several songs, accompanying herself on the piano. She does not confine herself to the range of songs usually sung by actresses, but on the contrary, attempts, and conquers, too, some of the most difficult airs written. She displays a fine appreciation of the characters assumed, and renders them with rare fidelity and spirit. There is a reality in her performances which deeply enlists our sympathies and appeals directly to the heart. Her success in the character of Josephine was great, it being exactly suited to her frolicking, dashing style. She was well supported by the company, particularly Messrs. Wood, Breyer, Mills and Wallace, and Mrs. Salisbury. On December 29th 'Joan of Arc' and 'Pocahontas' were performed. In the former Miss Melville was excellent. Her 'Pocahontas was without exaggeration the finest I ever witnessed. Mr. Wood deserves special mention for the manner in which he rendered the somewhat difficult character of Powhattan. Mr. Wallace was also good as the Dutchman. The balance of the company were very imperfect, particularly Miss McWilliams as John Smith. The orchestra (as they usually do on most occasions) marred the effect of the play very much. They evidently need a competent leader. On December 31st 'Three Fast Men' was performed, with Miss Melville in several characters. Mr. Wallace was in unusually fine spirits, and kept the audience in roars of laughter during the performance. Mr. Breyer joined the company last week, and has made a favorable impression. To-night (January 2d) 'Arrah na Pogue' is given. 'Fanchon' will be produced during Miss Melville's engagement. Sue Denin will appear next (this) week."

"FAUSTUS" was re-produced at the Metropolitan Theatre, Buffalo, N. Y., on New Year's eve, and continued through the week. Our correspondent, "Charley Mayne," under date of Jan. 4th, says:—"The play was mounted in good style, and the scenic artists are deserving of praise for the scrupulousness and completeness of the *tout ensemble*. The *ballet* has been augmented by the addition of Jovetta, Alexandrina and the Siegel children—Fred. and Emily. The distribution of characters includes the full strength of the company, with Frank Mayo as Mephistophiles; D. Myron as Faustus; Ben. G. Rogers as Wagner; Mrs. D. Myron as Adine, and Mrs. James Dickson as Lucetta. The carnival scene was grotesque and pleasing, introducing an innumerable variety of quadrupeds and bipeds, arrayed in fantastic habiliments. The transformation from the Drachenfels to the palace of St. Marc in the first act, and the visions of the cemetery, interior of a church, the bay of Naples, and the final transformation from the palace to Pandemonium, were really superb—perfect *chef d'ouvres* of art. 'Faustus' will be shelved after to-morrow night (Jan. 5th), and on Jan. 7, Zoe, the 'Cuban Sylph,' commences a ten nights' engagement, at the expiration of which Bandmann, the tragedian, appears."

IN TORONTO, C. W., a correspondent informs us that business has been steadily increasing since the opening night. He further adds:—"Some of the most successful stars of the day have played lengthy and profitable engagements. Manager Myers has a large and complete *corps dramatique*, embracing the following artists: Flora Myers, Mrs. D. Nourse, Kate Evans, Fannie Myers, Fannie Delmaine, Mrs. Young, Marie Young, Tilly Lyons, Mrs. D. E. Townsend, Harry Richmond, Allan Halford, D. Nourse, D. Townsend, Harry Collins, A. W. Church, J. J. Collins, T. Macoomb, Den Thompson, C. J. Boniface, J. E. Booth and others......Manager Myers has taken a lease of Mechanics' Hall, Hamilton, for a term of years, and has fitted up a new and enlarged stage, together with a good stock of new scenery, having the above place under his entire control, as well as the Lyceum, Toronto. At the latter place the Holman English Opera Troupe commenced on Dec. 31st for a season of three weeks, and have thus far (Jan. 3d and 4th) succeeded in drawing crowded and delighted audiences. During the stay of the opera troupe at Toronto, the dramatic company are playing in Hamilton to a good business. The plays produced thus far have been 'Flowers of the Forest,' 'Life of an Actress,' 'Jessie Brown' and the 'Colleen Bawn,' all of which met with success. The 'stock' play in Hamilton two weeks, and then Miss Emily Thorne, supported by Sam Ryan, commences a six nights' engagement. The company then open in Toronto for two weeks. Great preparations are being made for the new drama, the 'Long Strike,' and other popular MSS. plays in possession of the last named artists. Business in this portion of the country has never been better than at the present time. There are but few traveling companies skirmishing through the interior towns."

A. MACFARLAND'S DRAMATIC COMPANY is traveling through Wisconsin. Last week they were at Sparta, Wis., and performed the "Honeymoon" and "The Country Cousins," interspersed with comic singing and banjo playing. This week the party will be at La Crosse, Wis. The performers with this combination consists of E. W. Acker, J. B. Magill, J. L. Mason, G. A. Florence, A. Macfarland, A. W. Morgan, H. W. Duncan, J. P. Johnson, J. W. Clark, J. L. Mitchell, E. Andrews, Jessie Macfarland, Emma Lascelles, Minnie Florence, May Clark, Mrs. J. B. Magill, Mrs. J. L. Mason and Mattie Macfarland.

IN PHILADELPHIA dramatic affairs are without much change. Mr. and Mrs. Barney Williams continue their engagement at the Chestnut, which, so far, has been quite successful. This week they bring out their sensation play of "Connie Soogah."......"Griffith Gaunt" has met with such favor at the Arch that the manager retains it for another week, which is its third. "Griffith" and the original pig alike please the Brotherly Lovers. Byron's comedy of "£100,000" is in rehearsal.........John Brougham is the star at the Walnut, succeeding John S. Clarke, whose engagement terminated on the 5th.......“The Ice King's Vow" continues to hold the boards of the New American. Tony Denier and the other pantomimists are well received, and Tony has made himself quite a favorite in Philadelphia.

AN ATTEMPT to burn the St. Charles Theatre, New Orleans, on the 5th inst., was frustrated. The fire was discovered just in time to prevent any serious damage.

EMILY THORNE was starring at the Metropolitan Theatre, Indianapolis, Ind., last week. "Two Loves and a Life" was produced on Dec. 31. On New Year's night she appeared in the comedy of "California Diamonds." On the 2d "War to the Knife" was produced; also, "Sixteen String Jack." For her farewell benefit on Jan. 4 she appeared as Satanella in "Who Killed Cock Robin?"

MARETZEK'S ITALIAN OPERA TROUPE takes possession of the stage of the Boston Theatre on the 14th inst., commencing with "The Barber of Seville."

"PEEP O' DAY" is the present attraction at the Boston Museum.

A DRAMATIC COMPANY, under the stage management of R. H. Levere, is at present performing at Concordia Hall, Parkersburg, Va. "Rip Van Winkle" was produced on the 4th inst., with Sam Glenn as Rip.

OF WASHINGTON AFFAIRS, our correspondent "Novice," writing on the 4th, says:—"After twelve nights' run of the finest business the present management of the National Theatre have yet experienced, 'Rip Van Winkle' was laid aside, and the 'Octoroon' was produced in a manner equaling, if not surpassing, the production of the same play at Grover's Olympic, in your city, where I had the pleasure of witnessing it but a few months ago. The scenery was entirely new, and the specialty of the piece—the burning steamboat—was given with good effect. Mr. Jefferson's Scudder is as natural a piece of acting as it is desirable to witness. Mr. Spackman was particularly good as Uncle Pete, and gave a very correct delineation of the faithful old slave. I have yet to see or hear of a better McCloskey than Mr. W. H. Bokee. In fact, I have learned that it was in this part that Mr. Bokee gained distinction. Mr. Pope was all that could be desired as the Indian Wahnotee, and little Willie Younge was exceedingly clever as Paul. Josephine Tyson was correct as Zoe. On the 2d inst. Mr. Jefferson made his last appearance. On the 3d the Maretzek Italian Opera Troupe put in an appearance, presenting the four act comic opera, 'Crispino e la Comare,' with Miss Kellogg as Annetto, Miss Fanny Stockton as La Comare, and Signor G. Ronconi (his first appearance here) as Crispino. To-night (4th) 'Il Trovatore,' presenting in form of a *debut* Senora Carman Poch. On the 5th 'Star of the North,' and on the 7th 'Zampa.' On the afternoon of the 10th the National stock are announced to appear in the 'Invisible Prince' and 'A Day After the Wedding.' It was originally intended by the management to send the dramatic company (during the opera season) to Richmond, but being reminded of the Grau-Ristori failure there about Christmas time, it was wisely abandoned, and the company allowed a little rest. The Italian troupe remain until (including) the 11th, after which a $6,000 gift concert, *a la* Morse, takes possession for one night, and on the 14th Maggie Mitchell appears. I think it but just that some praise be awarded to the machinists of the National, Messrs. Kelly and Gross, who are ever at their posts, and lend very effective aid to the success of the pieces presented.....At Wall's Opera House on the 31st Dec., 'Our American Cousin at Home' was produced with the following cast:—Dundreary and Sam, Mr. Chanfrau; Binney, Mr. C. Hale; Asa Trenchard, Mr. J. K. Mortimer; Abel Murcott, Mr. G Metkiff; Mr. Coyle, Mr. E. Varrey; Asa Trenchard Jr., Little Jessie Henri (a sweet little child); Renard, Mr. A. S. Lawrence; Susie Trenchard, Emily Jordan; Mary Trenchard, Blanche Grey and Edith Talford, Minnie Lanner. 'Toodles' was also given. On the 1st and 2d inst. the same bill was repeated with 'Solon Shingle' as an afterpiece. On the 3d, after considerable preparation, Boucicault's great production, 'The Long Strike,' was presented under the immediate direction of Stage Manager Phillips, with scenery entirely new and appropriate by Wiser, properties by Wilson, mechanical effects by Shehan, incidental music by Jacobi and telegraphic instruments furnished by the Insulated Telegraph Company. A wire has been introduced into the theatre for the great telegraph scene, and the very latest cable dispatches are given to the audience each evening. I never saw the house so full as on last evening, 3d.; many were standing up in all parts of the house. The principal parts are rendered in an unexceptionable manner, and are cast as follows:—Johnnie Reilly, Mr. Frank Lawlor; Jane Learoyd, Emily Jordan; Moneypenny, Mr. C. Hale; Jem Starkie, Mr. J. K. Mortimer, and Noah Learoyd, Mr. E. Varry. Mr. Hale does very well in the part assumed, but if the management could have but secured the services of Mr. Stoddart, there would have been a marked difference. '£100,000,' 'Ours' and 'Fast Family,' will be produced at an early day. On the 7th Mr. E. L. Davenport appears at this house in 'Hamlet.'"

MR. AND MRS. J. W. LANERGAN are to produce "Long Strike," at the Young Men's Hall, Detroit, with Manager Hough, on the 21st inst., Mr. L. having purchased the right to play the drama in Detroit.

NOTICE is given in another column that no one has the right to produce "Arrah-na-Pogue" excepting J. C. McDonough, and any infringement of his right will be duly punished by law. See Mr. J. H. Selwyn's card among our theatrical advertisements.

JOHN E. OWENS is to be the star next week at the Opera House, Columbus, Ohio.

IN DANVILLE, KY., the good people are in ecstacies over their new hall, which Mr. James has spared no expense to make what it is, an ornament to Danville. It was inaugurated on Christmas night by B. J. Reese, the western manager. His company consists in part of Miss Addie Reese, the southern favorite; M. De Lacy, T. J. Hinds (Irish and Yankee commedian), D. Russel (low comedy), R. J. Reese, J. M. Kent, Clark, Vickery, Mrs. D. Russel, &c. The business has been good, the company giving general satisfaction. Mr. E. Palmer, the veteran leader, has made the orchestra quite a feature. Last week they produced "Ten Nights in a Bar-room," with Hinds as Switchel the Yankee, Reese as Romaine, Lacy as Joe Morgan, and a full cast.

Negro Minstrelsy.

HOOLEY'S MINSTRELS have revived their "Hurrah Trip Around the World," and give us a view of the great "Ocean Yacht Race," which is still the popular topic. There are so many good things on their holiday bill of fare that we have not space to particularize them. In Hooley's Minstrels Brooklyn has a very talented band.

CARNCROSS & DIXEY'S MINSTRELS are doing an excellent business at their opera house in Philadelphia, in which city they have the minstrel field to themselves. It is probable that another minstrel troupe will shortly open at one of the theatres in that city. Overtures were made to Cotton's party, but Ben did not cotton to the offer, and negotiations were broken off.

SKIFF & GAYLORD'S MINSTRELS are advertised ahead as follows: London, O., 8th; Zanesville, 9th; Wheeling, 10th and 11th; and Titusville, Pa., 15th and 16th.

WHITMORE & CLARK'S MINSTRELS are posted at Glenns Falls, N. Y., for the 11th inst.

LLOYD & BIDAUX'S MINSTRELS expect to start out on or about the 21st of January. In another column may be found the managers' announcement, with a complete list of the company engaged, by which it will be seen that some pretty strong and talented performers have been secured, both in the funny and sentimental lines of business; the quartet is also good, while the instrumental department is particularly full and effective. In the list we note the names of several who have been managers themselves, but who were compelled to succumb to the vagaries of the times. Good performers do not always make successful managers, and *vice versa*. Mr. Lloyd, when last among us, had a troupe that could not be excelled; he hopes to make his present company equally as good. We wish him and his partner every success.

BURGESS & LA RUE'S MINSTRELS attracted two large audiences to Tweddle Hall, Albany, Dec. 31 and Jan. 1. The company appear at Newark, N.J., on the 5th, 7th and 9th inst.

CHAS. B. GRISTE rejoined Burgess & La Rue's Minstrels, as agent, on the 1st inst.

CHARLEY PETTENGILL'S MINSTRELS were at Watertown, N. Y., on the 3d and 4th inst.

DUPREZ & BENEDICT'S MINSTRELS showed in New Haven, Conn., Jan. 4th and 5th.

SKIFF & GAYLORD'S MINSTRELS performed at Dayton, Ohio, on the 1st and 2d inst.

BEN COTTON'S MINSTRELS brought their traveling tour to a close on Dec. 26th, at Kalamazoo, Mich., and the party arrived in this city on New Year's Day. The cause of their stopping is accredited to very bad business in the West, as well as too large a company, there being about twenty-two in the party. This is too big a crowd for any manager to take through the country in these times of high railroad fares, hotel bills, big licenses and heavy hall rents. Fifteen or sixteen people are sufficient for any show. The company re-organizes in Hartford, Conn., on the 19th inst.

JERRY COHAN, whose *forte* is Ethiopian comedy, clog dancing and Erinish vocalization, advertises for a "posish" in this week's CLIPPER. Make Jerry merry very by engaging him, somebody.

THE SAILORS at the Naval Academy, Annapolis, Md., in the absence of any other kind of amusement, organized a minstrel company to give a performance on New Year's night. The Macedonian was trimmed out in first rate style, the whole port side of the berth deck being decked with cedar, evergreen, holly, etc., and at night was "brilliantly illuminated" with candles, which gave it a very fine effect. Nearly all the commanding officers, with their ladies, were there early in the evening, and the men took back seats. The performance passed off very well, with songs by Mahoney, Lawrence, Crow, etc. The most laughable piece was an original play by Graves, entitled "The 'Scouse' is Done." The whole passed off very pleasantly, and was a credit to all concerned.

BURGESS & LA RUE'S MINSTRELS performed at Rand's Hall, Troy, N. Y., on the 2d inst. Our correspondent "Mose" says:—"Long before the performance commenced every seat in the hall was occupied, and standing room was nowhere to be seen. There are very few minstrel troupes that travel that have better singers, a sweeter and a more carefully balanced orchestra than Burgess and LaRue. The singing was superb, the jokes, dancing and burlesques, capital; in fact, a better entertainment of the kind could hardly be desired. Their jokes, gags, etc., are quaint, sparkling and new, while, better still, they are free from vulgarity, which commends them to the good will and the patronage of the better class. S. S. Purdy is on the bone end, and W. H. Eagan on the tamborine end. Mr. Purdy is a first class performer and has very few superiors. Of Mr. Eagan, I can't say as much; he is a poor singer and a 'dry' joker. O. P. Sweet is a good middle man; I know of only one that is his superior, and that is Bernard, of the San Francisco Minstrels. C. S. Fredericks, O. P. Sweet, Jos. Brindisi and Chas. Church are the vocalists. I must not omit a word of praise for Mr. C. Church's admirable singing of the new, song the 'Refugee;' it received loud and well merited applause, and was deservedly *encored*. Messrs. Kaname and West, and the two Utica boys are immense on the clogs. The violin solo of Mr. Ned Kneeland was very good."

DUPREZ & BENEDICT'S MINSTRELS were at Music Hall, New Haven, Conn., on the 4th and 5th inst. Our correspondent, writing on the 5th, reports good business for the opening night.

SHIMER AND BARNEY'S MINSTRELS, a new confederation of Ethiopian delineators was organized in Buffalo, on the 1st inst. The company consists of Johnny Perkins, N. B. Shimer, Johnny Morrissey, Gus. Moore, James Carlton, Charles DeVerde, Prof. Mayo, Charles Willis and Master Tommy. The company is piloted by Chas. E. Richardson, and were to make their first stand at Attica on Jan. 3d, and go thence to Warsaw, 4th; Nunda, 5th; Hornellsville, 7th; Dansville, 8th; Bath, 9th; Corning, 10th; and Elmira, 11th.

C. S. FREDERICKS has left Burgess and La Rue's Minstrels.

Circuses.

A LEOPARD ON THE RAMPAGE.—John Robinson's collection of wild animals is at present in winter quarters in Cincinnati. On the evening of Dec. 31st considerable excitement was experienced among the *attaches* of the establishment. A leopard succeeded in loosing one of the bars of his cage, and while the keepers were engaged in a little social chat they were surprised and terrified by the apparition in their midst of his spotted highness, who at a bound pounced upon a domesticated dog while enjoying a *siesta* after discussing his mid-day allowance. Before the keepers recovered from their astonishment the poor canine was disposed of, while the savage instinct of the leopard, quickened by the taste of blood induced him to look around for more prey, which he discovered in the crouching form of another dog, who was almost instantaneously disposed of in a similar manner. The men, in the mean time, retreated in dismay, when the leopard, leaving his lifeless victims, with a yell and a bound alighted upon the back of the colossal elephant, Empress, who had been calmly viewing this extraordinary outbreak. But the spotted varmint made a mistake in the contract, which, like the game, was altogether of too great magnitude for him, for her imperial majesty, with a shake, hurled him a dozen yards against the lion's den, who, in wrath at the interruption of a dreamy nap, set up a howl of defiance. In the meantime, the keepers had armed themselves with bars of iron and other delicate weapons, when the leopard, somewhat cowed by the back fall he had received in his encounter with the elephant, retreated to a stall, where he was eventually captured and replaced in his den.

DAN CASTELLO'S CIRCUS was at Columbus, Ga., on Dec. 29, where the show had been three days. Business was not very good, owing to the small pox which was then raging there. The party was to leave Columbus on Dec. 30th for Montgomery, Ala., where they were to open on Dec. 31st for three days. They were advertised for Mobile on the 7th inst., to remain several days.

HAIGHT & CHAMBERS' COLOSSAL CIRCUS commenced a series of performances, under canvas, on Front Levee street, near Moretegut, New Orleans, on the 29th Dec. On the 30th they performed further up town, and were to continue to perambulate about the city until the 6th January, when they go to Carrollton, and thence to Algiers on the 7th.

GOOD HAND.—Any responsible manager wishing to hold a good hand for next season, one that can't be bluffed, can get four Kings, all trump cards, by addressing Harry, as per advertisement in another column. Four Kings! We chip and go an X better.

WHAT HO! THERE.—Circus performers, now's the time, if you want to go to Paris and show off your abilities before the critical audiences that will assemble in that gay capital of La Belle France during the great Exposition, *i. e.*, mammoth fair, and show to the world that Americans are some on the bare back, etc. Now is the time, as we said previously before anterior, and application should be made immediately, at once, right away, to J. J. Nathans & Company, as instructed in advertisement in another column.

CIRCUS PERFORMERS, including equestrians, gymnasts and a good clown, are wanted for the coming season for a traveling circus in California. See advertisement.

Music Halls.

THE VARIETY THEATRE at Buffalo, N. Y., reopened on the 1st inst., under the management of Thomas Carr, with the following company:—J. Wambold, Gus Clark, Sig. Antonio, Dave Wilson, Frank Wild, Lizzie Phillips, Tillie Antonio, Naomi Porter, Sophia Wilton, Jim Campbell, Fred Shaw, Billy Allen, Master Antonio, Justin Robinson, Miss Frank Shaw, Annie Gibbons, Maggie Antonio, Hattie Rogers and Julia Drew.

THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC, New Orleans, is reported by a correspondent as doing as good a business as any place of amusement in the city. At the Christmas matinee the audience is said to have been the largest ever seen in the building, there being twenty-six hundred persons present. In the evening the house was again very full. The burlesque of "Robinson Crusoe" was produced on Dec. 27th, and made a decided hit. On Christmas eve the ladies of the company, through Mad. Zavistowski, presented stage manager Mons. La Thorne with a dressing case, a beautiful affair, and very neatly gotten up. It is expected that the season will extend up to the middle of June.

THE OLYMPIC, San Francisco, a favorite dwelling of Momus, holds on its prosperous way, undisturbed by its more pretentious competitors. "Paddy's Land" was produced on Dec. 4th, and it introduced Kitty O'Neil to the public in a more favorable light as an actress of comedy and vocalist of considerable perfection. The audience seem to think they cannot get enough of her singing. Harry Courtaine and Joe Murphy continue great favorites.

THE VARIETIES THEATRE, Memphis, flourishes like a green bay tree. Why not? Our correspondent says:—"They give an excellent entertainment, employ the best talent, and are always on the look out for novelty. They have lately added to their excellent company Miss Nellie Newton, a neat and elegant dancer, and Harry Blood, a very good musician and general performer. Fayette Welch and his tin whistle takes tremendously, and his sayings have the merit of originality. Billy Manning is still on the end. The burlesque of the Hanlons is exceedingly well done. Mr. Kingsland particularly distinguishes himself in his contortions. Charles Austin has been engaged at the Varieties, and has made a hit in his great Zouave Drill; such a performance has never been seen in this city, and well merits the applause that it meets with. Ned Barker, the character actor, still has a strong hold upon the *habitues* of this popular place of amusement."

THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC, San Francisco, lately opened as a music hall by Max Walters and Thomas Maguire, closed on Dec. 8th, with a masquerade ball. We are told that Max Walters decamped on Dec. 10th with all the previous week's receipts, including the money received at the ball. Search was made for him, but up to last advices he could not be found. Mr. Maguire immediately re-opened the Academy with the Japanese troupe of acrobats that were to have appeared at the Opera House with Lady Don.

THE "BLACK IMP" has been successfully revived at the Theatre Comique, Boston. The scenic effects are said to surpass anything of the kind previously witnessed in that city. Some of the clergy think the dresses a little too abbreviated, but they do not leave the theatre when the display of female loveliness is most abundant.

FOR VALER'S WINTER GARDEN, Philadelphia, Pa., a first class vocalist is wanted. See advertisement. Victoria Howard and Tom Vance are now performing there.

CARR'S VARIETY THEATRE, Buffalo, N. Y., was inaugurated on New Year's evening to one of the largest audiences ever congregated in a variety theatre in that city. A list of the company appeared in a late issue of the CLIPPER. The featurrs of the initial programme were Billy Allen's jig, Dave Wilson's "Old Uncle John," Maggie Antonio's "wire," Frank Wild's "Alabama," and the vocalizations of Lizzie Phillips, Jim Campbell and Gus Clark.

A BALLET GIRL BURNT.—While one of the ladies of the *ballet* engaged at the Varieties, St. Louis, Mo., was warming herself by the stove on the evening of the 1st inst., her gauze dress caught fire and was burned off. The girl was badly burned, and shrieked for help. Her sister rushed up to render assistance, and was herself badly burned. The accident caused a suspension, for a time, of the play.

"THE PHANTOM" was produced at Trimble's Varieties, Pittsburgh, Pa., last week, with the variety company in the cast. The usual *olla podrida* entertainment was given, with Bob Butler, Amelia Wells, Geo. Edwards, Geo. H. Moreste, Harry Morgan, Julia Price, Jennie Eagan, Albertini Miller and Kate Marshall in favorite acts. This week there will be a change in affairs at the Varieties. Mr. W. C. Smythe assumes the stage management and H. W. Williams takes charge of the stage at the Pittsburgh Theatre.

AT THE VARIETIES THEATRE, Detroit, Mich., the spectacle of "Forty Thieves" was on the bills last week, with J. S. Edwards as Hassarac, Harry Clifford as Ali Baba, Fanny Archer as Ganem, and Jennie Allen as Morgiana.

MRS. FRANK DREW is in Grand Rapids, Mich., performing with a variety company under the management of A. Pangborn. Annie and Warren Bordwell are also in the company.

LAWRENCE'S MELODEON, Harrisburg, Pa., is doing tolerably, the Legislature being in session. Miss Annie Rush appears this week as the star.

Miscellaneous.

ANTHONY REIFF, JR., the well known musician, sailed with his family on Dec. 10th for Panama, where he is to take steamer for Australia to join the Lyster Opera Troupe.

LOTTIE ESTELLE AND HARRY MACARTHY were at Masonic Hall, Indianapolis, Ind., last week, giving drawing room entertainments.

PROF. HENRY PERABEAU and his twin daughters announced a concert at New Haven, Conn., Jan. 3d, assisted by the orchestra of Prof. Steluert, of that city.

PROF. GEO. A. FLORANCE, orchestra leader, and Mrs. F., pianist, have joined the French Opera Troupe, now in the West.

SHARPLEY AND SKIFF'S CONSOLIDATION was snow bound on the Lake Shore roads for three days, thus preventing them from appearing in Buffalo, N. Y., as announced, for Dec. 28th and 29th. They did not reach there until Dec. 31st. As they were advertised for Lockport on that evening and Jan. 1st, they ran over to that city, returning to Buffalo on the 2d and 3d inst. This arrangement caused a slight derangement of the programme, and gave Albion and Medina the go-by.

THE GOOD IDEA, Memphis, Tenn., is doing an excellent business, we are told, having a full house every night. The principal attractions are W. McArthur, a good buffo and comic singer, and Miss Dora Escott, a sweet balladist. The duetts of this lady and gentleman receive three and four encores nightly. The whole of the company are well disciplined under the management of A. G. Cooper, stage manager. The company consists of M'lle Carolista, Miss Dora Escott, Misses Nellie and Annie Florence, W. McArthur, Hank Goodman, Charlie Davis and McKee.

ROSA CELESTE, who injured herself some time since while making a rope ascension in San Francisco, is slowly regaining health; but her recent fall will result in a slight permanent lameness, and an injury to the spine, which will forever prevent her swinging a balance pole on the tight rope again. She will have to seek another road to fame.

MISS CARRIE A. MOORE, the skatorial queen, whose graceful evolutions on the ice and on the stage have elicited general admiration wherever she has appeared, is now the star attraction at the West Philadelphia Skating Park. Managers of rinks, parks, etc., wishing to engage the lady, should address her as instructed in an advertisement in another column.

CLARK T. AMES, proprietor of the Museum, New Orleans, La., advertises in another column for a man competent to tame and break a den of three young lions; also, to take charge of a number of other ferocious beasts. He makes a first rate offer to a competent man. Let Mr. Ames' aims be attended to quickly, or the chance will be lost. We are glad to learn that business is good at the Museum. It is the intention of C. T. A. to put his animals on the road next summer.

THE SPAULDING BROTHERS BELL RINGERS, at present playing in York State, are making their way East as fast as possible. Kate L. Hutchinson has left the troupe in consequence of sickness, and is at present at her home in Milford, N. H.

THE ELLINGER AND FOOTE COMBINATION is at Mozart Hall, Cincinnati, Ohio, this week.

A NEW STAR.—The Carter Zouave Troupe had a new addition to their forces last week. Mr. Carter, manager of the troupe, has a "kid" only two years and three months old, who, since he was six weeks old, has accompanied the troupe in all its peregrinations through the country. It has been taken to the hall of exhibition every evening, and in consequence has had every opportunity of becoming posted in the show business, more particularly the business of the Zouaves. Ever since he could walk he has toddled on the stage and assisted in the walk around with the other kids of a larger growth. On the evening of Dec 31st he made his regular *debut* on the stage, and was so successful in his first attempt that he has been "engaged for the season." On the occasion of his *debut* he appeared in the farce of "The Irishman's Shanty."

THE CRESCENT CITY MUSEUM is flourishing under the management of Clark Ames. Among the attractions are Prof. Greiner, glass blower; John Battersby, the living skeleton; the fat woman, and La Belle Louise, with her performing animals.

JAPANESE JUGGLERS.—Prof. R. R. Risley, having succeeded in engaging for a professional tour through America and Europe, twenty Japanese acrobats, top spinners and jugglers from Yeddo, and obtained testimonials from the Japanese Government as to their merits, were expected to arrive in San Francisco early in December. [Our San Francisco correspondent must have mistaken a second troupe for Risley's, when he announced the latter's arrival in our last.—ED. CLIP.] Another Japanese troupe, which had already arrived in Frisco, were announced to open at Maguire's Opera House, on Dec. 10, in marvellous feats. The party consists of the following: Mau-kee-chee, Yo-[illegible]-akee, Foo-kee-mats, Tsru-kee-chee, King-kee-chee, Schi-is-kee, [illegible]-ye-ce-nos-kee, Sing-kee-chee, Kee-sa-boro, Toc-ku-hay, Kee-che-roku and Eye-is-kee. A private exhibition was given on Dec 7th to the members of the press. The *Morning Call* says: "We found the stage occupied by ten or twelve nimble fingered natives of the Asiatic Islands, part of whom were legerdemain performers, and part musicians; for, like the Chinese, the Japanese can do nothing without the sounds they call music, but which, to American ears, is nothing but discord. They were dressed in the costume of their country; rich, but not elegant. The famous butterfly trick, in which the flight of that gaudy insect is imitated close to nature by the simple movement of the face, and the blazing paper illusion had been performed before we reached the house. The feats we did see, however, were wonderful. There was a specimen of *perche equipoise*, which puts to shame anything that Painter and Durand, or Olma, ever achieved. In this performance a Japanese lies on his back and supports the pole by his feet. To its summit, which touches the extreme height of the proscenium, mounts a bright looking youngster—about eight or ten years of age—a veritable 'Little Tommy,' only much handsomer, and no doubt a great deal smarter than the erewhile pet of the New York ladies. There he goes through a variety of lithe and graceful movements, until we are in doubt which most to admire, the strength and balancing power of the man below, who holds the *perche* as steadily as if it were planted, or the little midge who is whirling so airily aloft. Another—and this we will only particularize out of the number performed—is called 'The Tub Trick.' A large tub, about two feet deep by five in diameter, and weighing nearly sixty pounds, is placed on the feet of a recumbent performer; he commences by turning it as lightly as if it were a teetotum. Suddenly, by a quick and almost imperceptible motion of his foot, the tub is thrown upright, revolving as rapidly as a carriage wheel behind a two-forty pair of nags. After a while it pauses; then Tommy, his eyes glistening with excitement, climbs into it, and a drum is fastened before him. A number of boxes are now handed in succession to the man on whose strength of legs so much depends, and by placing these one under another under the tub, he gradually elevates it, bring Tommy's eyes on a level with those of the spectators in the upper tier. Tommy is all the while beating the drum furiously. Tired of the rub-a-dub, the little shaver suddenly rises, stretches himself, and deliberately climbs from an inside to an outside place on his frail support, salaams the audience, and proceeds to stand on his head, his feet threatening the ornaments of the arch of the proscenium. It forms a novel and most exciting tableau. After he has carefully regained his former position inside the periphery of the tub, the boxes by a quick movement are displaced, the tub falls, and Tommy is on the man's feet, revolving with a swiftness that cheats the eye, and leads to the belief that he is not a boy at all, but simply a bundle of Asiatic old clothes. All the while that the performer is sustaining and balancing this immense weight, he is languidly fanning himself, as if what he were doing was a mere nothing—'a trifle light as air.' Their feats of legerdemain are also very wonderful. We do not know what Risley's troupe may be; but if they are more skilled than these, Dick will make another fortune very rapidly. The destination of the company under notice is the Paris Exposition next year."

SIVORI, teacher of the banjo, can be found during the day at his rooms on Broadway, teaching old and young how to master that popular instrument. His address will be found among our theatrical advertisements.

PROF. ANDERSON, magician, was showing at Brant's Hall, Harrisburg, Pa., the past week.

PROF. AND MADAME MACALLISTER will appear in Harrisburg, Pa., in March.

SHARPLEY & SKIFF'S COMBINATION is billed ahead as follows:—Syracuse, N. Y., 7th and 8th; Oswego, 9th and 10th.

A. M. GRISWOLD, the "Fat Contributor," was at Little Falls, N. Y., on the 5th, and was to be at Clinton on the 7th, and Rome 8th.

STOCKBRIDGE'S MILTONIAN TABLEAUX was at Madison, Wis., on Dec. 31st, and remained all the week.

THE PANORAMA OF THE "CELESTIAL EMPIRE" was advertised for exhibition in Cleveland, Ohio, on Dec 29th and 31st, but on account of a slim audience no performance was given, and the party vanished, leaving the printers in the lurch.

THE BURLAY FAMILY were in Erie, Pa., commencing on January 1st.

THAT TALENTED PAIR, J. L. Sanford, comedian, and Nellie Sanford, juvenile and walking ladies, may be engaged by addressing as per advertisement in this and succeeding issues of the CLIPPER.

HARRY E. AND VIVIAN EARLE, gymnasts and acrobats, arrived in this country about a month ago, from Paris, and immediately steered for Leavenworth, Kansas, where they found friends and relatives. They have never performed in this country (though they *are* Americans), but are at present improving every opportunity by practicing new feats, which have never before been introduced, entitled "Les Voyageurs Aerial," "Aeroparterre," "Triple Trapeze Act," "Acrambulism" and o[illegible]ners, as well as the "Niagara Leap" and a number of the fe[illegible] which the Hanlons perform. They expect to make a tour of the States, commencing about April next, probably opening at the Hippotheatron, in this city.

FATHER KEMP'S OLD FOLKS opened on the 2d inst., at the Maryland Institute, Baltimore, to a highly delighted auditory. Miss Emma J. Nicholls, new to Baltimore, sang most charmingly and with successful effect. The lights (*i. e.*, men and women) of other days took immensely, and "The Harp that Once," &c., vibrated most sweetly. They remained the week through.

MR. AND MRS. HOWARD PAUL have at last fallen into pleasant places. Smiling faces, hearty laughter and prolific "stamps" have greeted them in Baltimore, where they opened at the New Assembly Rooms on the 1st inst., and closed on the 5th. They are now in Washington, D. C.

HENRY WARD BEECHER lectures in Philadelphia on the 10th on "Universal Suffrage." On the 9th Anna Dickinson lectures on "Something to Do." Anna, doubtless, thinks it worth something to "do" the Quaker citizens.

MARTINO, the California illusionist and ventriloquist, advertises in this issue of the CLIPPER for an engagement.

MECHANICS' HALL, Utica, N. Y., was discovered to be on fire on the morning of Dec. 27, and before it was extinguished it had been damaged to the extent of $2,000.

BANJO BOGAN; no, Bogan's banjos, we mean, are hummers. He publishes a book, too, which teaches how to pick the strings; also, how to hop light too on the light fantastic toe. Don't forget Bogan if you're going in on the jig or old cremona.

A COLLECTION OF WILD ANIMALS is on exhibition at 91 Union street, Boston. The price of admission is only ten cents. Cheap menagerie, that.

RISTORI'S RECITATIONS, new English dramas, "True to the Core," Parisian novelties, and various other notions, are advertised for sale in this week's CLIPPER by H. C. Husted.

ANY ONE wishing to invest in the show business can have an opportunity now, as will be seen by an advertisement in another column. A gentleman is about organizing a variety company to travel and wants a partner with capital.

PROF. PARABEAN, pianist, with his twin daughters, advertised to concertise at Music Hall, New Haven, Conn., on the 3d, failed to appear.

THE BOHEMIAN GLASS BLOWERS opened at the Opera House, Buffalo, Jan. 4.

THE OLLINGER AND FOOTE COMBINATION was in Lexington, Ky., and had a succession of good houses. W. B. Harrison, the extemporaneous singer, is the principal attraction with the party. His hits at the times are highly relished wherever the party appear.

A FAT WOMAN or a Giantess is wanted for California. Vide advertisement.

Amateur.

THE AMATEUR ASSOCIATION of Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, gave their first performance on Dec. 29, commencing with what, in a minstrel troupe, is usually termed "Part First," with George Oakey as Sambo, W. H. Shaw as Bones, and Mr. Heimke as middle man. Our correspondent, "H. E. E," says: "They kept the house in a continual roar throughout the first part, which concluded with a "Railroad Excursion and Explosion." After the "First Part," a comic song followed by Mr. L. Leaventhal, and was well executed, but having been blacked up to sing a Dutch song, was not very well appreciated by the audience, on account of which he was hissed. The "Young Scamp," although a played out negro farce, was very well done by Messrs. Wilson, Shaw and Yans. I have never, even by professionals, seen it played better. Mr. Wilson taking the part of Old Eph, Mr. Shaw his son, the Young Scamp, and Mr. Yans as Mr. Williams. If Mr. Wilson would enter the profession he would, no doubt, in course of time, make one of the best negro delineators in the business, as he is the most comical "nig" I have ever seen, and the audience felt highly pleased with his original jokes. The farce of "Toodles" was a great failure. In the first place they had not the required wardrobe, and secondly, none save Mr. France, as George Acorn, Mr. Dendy, as Frank Acorn, and Mr. Heimke, as Mrs. Tabitha Toodles, understood their *roles* properly. Mr. Heimke, as Mrs. Tabitha Toodles, was much admired, with her continual bargains at auction, which created great mirth among the officers and ladies, among whom could be discovered Major Gen. Hancock and lady, the general's staff and their ladies. They propose opening on Jan. 10th with "Nan," in which Mr. Heimke will, no doubt, personate Nan, as he is very well adapted for such characters. At the close of the performance a couple of the officers of Post undertook to bet $50 against $25 that Mr. Heimke was one of the feminine gender, but not knowing how to decide the bet, gave it up.

AN AMATEUR DRAMATIC ASSOCIATION has been organized at the Fort, about three miles from Leavenworth City, and were to give their first performance on the 1st of January, opening with "Pocahontas" and ending with "Toodles," between which would be introduced a few songs and dances. It is reputed that there are several good performers at the Fort.

Foreign Dramatic and Show News.

THE MENKEN arrived in the gay Parisian capital on the evening of Dec. 12th, having closed her very successful engagement in Liverpool Dec. 8th, when on the 9th ye faire ladye left the city of the Liver for the Metropolis, tarrying there until Tuesday morning, Dec. 11th, and in the evening she was in Paris. An evening or two after the lovely Adah visited the Theatre de la Gaiete (her future kingdom), and had the honor of the Emperor's private box. A correspondent from Paris, S. M. F., writing on Dec. 14th, thus glowingly speaks of that occasion:—"She was the loveliest and handsomest dressed woman in the theatre—which seems to me the largest theatre in the world, although I may be mistaken. The actors did nothing but look at Miss Menken all through the performance, and M. Dumaine, one of the proprietors, really forgot one of his scenes in paying more attention to the Emperor's box than to his business on the stage." Adah was to open at the Gaite on Sunday evening, the 30th of December, in "Les Pirates de Savana." The piece was not written expressly for the lady, but her part is added thereto, and the entire piece rearranged according to her directions, so that it is as good as new. There is a horse introduced in it who goes up the runs, etc., but the play is said to be far superior to that of "Mazeppa." M. Dugue and M. Ferdinand Burgeoise are the authors.

THE CHRISTY MINSTRELS—Moore and Crocker party—continue in high favor with the public in London, Eng. Webster Lacey, tenor, and Richard Davis have lately joined the party. Japanese Tommy continues with the company. During the Christmas holidays the Christys occupied St. James' Grand Hall. They have produced "The Shadow Pantomime."

THE LONDON, ENG., THEATRES are all running pantomimes, a full list of which was given in our last issue.

JOHN COLLINS, Irish comedian, closed an engagement in Launceston, Australia, on Oct. 27th. The following week he was to fulfill an engagement at Tasmania.

THE CRYSTAL PALACE, London, Eng., took fire on the afternoon of Dec. 30th, at 2 o'clock. It commenced in the north wing, and was first seen to issue from the section set apart for tropical contributions, commonly called the tropical section, in which were some rare and valuable plants. The northern tower is left standing, but all the gas pipes and heating apparatus were broken. The damage done to the building and its contents is estimated at a million and a half of dollars.

IONE BURKE was announced to make her *debut* in London, Eng., on Dec. 26th, at the Haymarket Theatre, in "Jenny Lind at Last."

MRS. ELLEN HILL, an actress of some note in England, died in London, Eng., on Dec. 9th. She was formerly Miss Ellen Shaw. The immediate cause of her death, which occurred at the age of sixty-three, was increasing debility, after undergoing an operation for strangulated hernia. Mrs. Ellen Hill was the wife of Mr. William John Hill, the leader and composer, and who, after having been for many years with Mr. Osbaldiston, at the City of London and Victoria, died in Dublin, January, 1851. Mrs. Hill retired from the stage in 1840, according to the wish of her husband.

ROBERT BALDWIN, (better known by the name of R. B. Dale) died at Sydney, N. S. W., August 16th.

PETE STERLING and Hank Mudge, who went to England with Frank Hussey & Co's Minstrels, and appeared with them at Polygraphic Hall, London, have seceded from that party and joined the Moore-Crocker Christys'.

AMUSEMENTS.

NIBLO'S GARDEN.

Lessee and Manager.........................WM. WHEATLEY

MONDAY EVENING, JAN. 7, 1867.
ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTIETH PERFORMANCE
OF
THE BLACK CROOK,
with the
PARISIAN BALLET TROUPE,
AND THE
GORGEOUS TRANSFORMATION SCENE.
On this occasion it will be presented with
NEW COSTUMES, NEW MUSIC, NEW DANCES.
TWENTY-FIRST GRAND MATINEE,
SATURDAY, JAN. 12, 1867, AT 1 O'CLOCK.
ADMISSION TO MATINEE.
Parquet and Dress Circle..........................$1
Family Circle..50c
Curtain rises at night at 7½; Matinee at 1 o'clock.
MATINEE EVERY SATURDAY.

WINTER GARDEN.

Commences at 7½.

EDWIN BOOTH
WILL APPEAR EVERY EVENING.
MONDAY, JAN. 7, and WEDNESDAY, JAN. 9, } IN BRUTUS.
TUESDAY, 8, and THURSDAY, 10, } A NEW WAY TO PAY OLD DEBTS.
FRIDAY, ROMEO AND JULIET.
SATURDAY, RICHARD III.
EDWIN BOOTH
EVERY EVENING,
Supported by
MME. METHUA SCHELLER,
MISS IDA VERNON,
MR. BARTON HILL,
MR. J. NEWTON GOTTHOLD, etc.
Admission, 75 cents; Family Circle, 50 cents.

BROADWAY THEATRE. Admission 50 cts.

DOORS OPEN AT 6¾. BEGINS AT 7¾.
Last nights of the great comedian,
MR. JOHN E. OWENS,
who will appear Monday and Tuesday, Jan. 7 and 8, in
VIOLET AND GRIMALDA; or the LIFE OF AN ACTRESS.
Wednesday, Jan. 9, last night but three,
PAUL PRY and FORTY WINKS.
Thursday, Jan. 10, last night but two,
HEIR-AT-LAW and FORTY WINKS.
Friday, Jan. 11, last night but one, by particular request,
VICTIMS and SOLON SHINGLE.
Saturday, Jan. 12, at 1½ o'clock,
LAST OWEN GRAND MATINEE.
Seats should be secured in advance.
Monday, Jan. 14, the young and beautiful
WORRELL SISTERS,
who are engaged for a limited number of nights, will appear in
CAMARALZAMAN AND BEDORA,
which has been in active preparation for some time.

BANJO AND JIG DANCING, CLOG, IRISH JIG,
and BURLESQUE DANCING, taught by the renowned
JOHN BOGAN, 131 East Houston street, New York.
Banjos at all prices. Terms of tuition, $5 per course.
N. B.—On receipt of $1 I will send three written lessons on the Banjo or Jig Dancing. 40-3t*

PAUL DE SPOTTE, the Celebrated Theatrical
WIG MAKER, has removed to 635 Broadway. 40-1t*

AMUSEMENTS.

25 WEST HOUSTON STREET, NEW YORK. 40-1t

FRANK RIVERS & CO.,
GENERAL DRAMATIC, MUSICAL, EQUESTRIAN, COSTUME
AND PURCHASING AGENCY,
40-1t

MISS EMELIE MELVILLE,
THE YOUNG AND BEAUTIFUL COMEDIENNE.
Having just closed the most brilliant engagement of the season at the Academy of Music, Milwaukee, Wis., will open for three weeks, commencing January 7th, 1867, with G. A. Hough, Manager Young Mens' Hall, Detroit, Michigan.
All letters must be addressed to her Manager, M. W. CANNING, in care of FRANK RIVERS & CO.,
Dramatic Agents,
40-1t 25 West Houston street, New York.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC,
NEW ORLEANS, LA.
SPAULDING & BIDWELL............Managers and Proprietors
The above beautiful edifice, having been entirely refitted, reconstructed and wholly redecorated, opened for the regular season of 1866-7, on MONDAY EVENING, Oct. 8th, with an array of talent by far exceeding any previous combination that has ever appeared at this Temple of Novelty.
FIRST CLASS TALENT or SPECIALITIES of any kind will always be treated with on the most liberal terms, for either long or short engagements.
For any particulars apply to their only authorized agents,
FRANK RIVERS & CO.,
Dramatic Agents,
40-1t 25 West Houston street, N. Y.

MORNING STAR,
THE WHITE MAN'S FRIEND,
An Indian Drama, by
N. C. EDWARDS.
A Thrilling Sensational Drama in Three Acts.
Managers or Artists wishing to produce this intense drama will apply immediately to
FRANK RIVERS & CO.,
Dramatic Agents,
40-1t 25 West Houston street, New York.

MR. A. M. HERNANDEZ,
PANTOMIMIST, COMIC DANCER,
TRICK CLOWN, GUITARIST, Etc.,
Withal the best general performer living, having just closed an engagement with R. M. Hooley, Esq., will make his first appearance at Hooley's Opera House, Brooklyn, Monday evening, January 14th, 1867.
All business communications, to command attention, should be addressed to his only authorized agents,
FRANK RIVERS & CO.,
Dramatic Agents,
40-1t 25 West Houston street, New York.

CIRCO DE ALBISU,
HAVANA, CUBA.
SENOR JOSE ALBISU.......................PROPRIETOR
LORENZO MAYA...............................MANAGER
This New and Beautiful Amphitheatre opened November 1st, 1866, for the season, with the most powerful company ever concentrated in Cuba, and have, from their opening, done a business entirely without a precedent, having been actually compelled to turn away thousands from their doors.
JAMES ROBINSON, THE CHAMPION BARE BACK RIDER OF THE WORLD, opened for a season of eight weeks, November 26th.
All communications on business should be addressed to their only authorized agents,
FRANK RIVERS & CO.,
Dramatic Agents,
40-1t 25 West Houston street, New York.

MISS KATE FISHER
With her beautiful Horse
WONDER,
Having just closed a very brilliant engagement of two weeks at Pittsburgh, Pa., is now at liberty.
Managers wishing to engage this accomplished artist, either with or without her horse, will address her only authorized agents,
FRANK RIVERS & CO.,
Dramatic Agents,
40-1t 25 West Houston street, New York.

JAMES ROBINSON,
THE CHAMPION BARE BACK RIDER OF THE WORLD,
Begs most respectfully to return his thanks to European and American Managers for the many flattering and most liberal offers made him for the seasons of 1867-8, and now wishes to state that he has closed an engagement with the Consolidated American Management for the World's Exposition at Paris.
All business communications for Mr. JAMES ROBINSON will command immediate attention if addressed to his only authorized agents,
FRANK RIVERS & CO.,
Dramatic Agents,
40-1t 25 West Houston street, New York.

NEW ENGLISH DRAMAS.--Fast Family, $3;
Overland Route, $3. Society, $1. Sin and Sorrow, $1. Meg's Diversions, $1. The Fair Maid of Perth, 50c. Address
40-1t* H. C. HUSTED, 102 Nassau st., New York.

TO AMERICAN CHAMPION
CIRCUS PERFORMERS.
American Artists (by birth or adoption) in every branch of the Circus business, desirous of visiting Paris next season under the most favorable auspices, in competition at the
EXPOSITION UNIVERSELLE,
and who feel competent to cope successfully with the best European performers, may apply in person or by letter to either of the undersigned, stating lowest salary,
IN GOLD,
for six or twelve months. American performers in other lines, not strictly Circus, but adapted to presentation in the Ring, may also apply. The expedition will leave New York early in April, and representations commence about the 1st of May.
JOHN J. NATHANS, New York City.
G. R. SPALDING, Albany, N. Y.
AVERY SMITH, Havana, Cuba.
DAVID BIDWELL, New Orleans.
JARED C. QUICK, 278 White Chapel Road,
40-2t* London, Eng.

THE ENGLISH PRIZE DRAMA,
TRUE TO THE CORE.
Price $5.
Address H. C. HUSTED,
40-1t* 102 Nassau st., New York.

GRAND MINSTREL MATINEE
IN AID OF THE
MASONIC HALL AND ASYLUM FUND.
The Committee on behalf of the MASONIC HALL AND ASYLUM FUND would respectfully announce that they have accepted the liberal offer of the celebrated
KELLY AND LEON MINSTREL TROUPE,
TO GIVE A
GRAND MATINEE PERFORMANCE
at their Hall, No. 720 Broadway,
ON THURSDAY, Jan. 10,
FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE ABOVE FUND,
and accordingly bespeak that patronage for this entertainment which the generous courtesy of the management and the object itself seems justly entitled to.
Tickets to the
KELLY AND LEON MATINEE,
admitting to all parts of the house, 50 cents. For sale at the box office and throughout the city. 40-1t*

RISTORI'SPLAYS (English Translation).--Elizabeth, Queen of England, Mary Stuart, Judith, Deborah (Leah), Adrienne Lecouvreur, Macbeth, Pia de Tolomei, Myrrha, Phædra, Medea, Camma. Price $3 per sett, or 75c. each. Ristori's Recitation Books—From the French and Italian Poets (English Translation). Price 75c. The Amateur's Guide; or, How to get up and Act Theatricals in a Country House, 25c. Parlor Pantomimes, 25c. Copies of any of the above books will be sent by mail, post paid, on receipt of price. H. C. HUSTED,
40-1t* 102 Nassau st., New York.

AMUSEMENTS.

To Advertisers.

We call the attention of Managers and Professionals who wish to avail themselves of the extensive circulation of the NEW YORK CLIPPER, the Theatrical Organ of America, to make known their business, wants, etc., to the following schedule of rates for advertising:—

Twelve cents per line for each and every insertion; for dramatic notices from other papers, incorporated in our summary, 25 cents per line. A liberal deduction will, however, be made for advertisements when paid for three or six months in advance. Day of publication Tuesday of each week.

Communications to insure attention in the is ue for that week, should reach us by Monday morning, at latest, or Saturday, if possible, and invariably be addressed to

FRANK QUEEN,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR,
No. 22 Spruce street, N. Y.

BARNUM & VAN AMBURGH'S MUSEUM
AND MENAGERIE COMBINATION.
Broadway, between Spring and Prince streets.
MUSEUM, MENAGERIE AND DRAMA.
SPLENDID ATTRACTION.
ENGAGEMENT FOR A LIMITED PERIOD
Of the talented Comedienne,
MRS. G. C. HOWARD,
Who will appear in her original personation of
TOPSEY, TOPSEY,
EVERY AFTERNOON AT 2; EVENING AT 7¾;
in the great American Drama entitled
UNCLE TOM'S CABIN,
in 5 Acts, 12 Tableaux, and with all its
ORIGINAL MUSIC AND EFFECTS.
On exhibition at all hours, the
ENTIRE VAN AMBURGH COLLECTION
OF LIVING WILD ANIMALS,
INCLUDING A GIRAFFE, OVER 14 FEET HIGH,
A FAT BOY, 18 YEARS OLD, WEIGHING 596 LBS.
A GIANT AND GIANTESS, EACH OVER 8 FEET HIGH.
TWO DWARFS, CIRCASSIAN GIRL.
GORDON CUMMING COLLECTION.
COSMORAMAS, LEARNED SEAL, HAPPY FAMILY,
GRAND AQUARIA, HISTORICAL RELICS, and
OVER 200,000 OTHER CURIOSITIES.
A LEOPARD CHILD.
Admission, 30 cents; children under ten, 15 cents.

NEW YORK CIRCUS,
FOURTEENTH STREET, opposite Academy of Music.
L. B. LENT.......................................Director.
MATINEES AT 2½, WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY,
EVERY NIGHT AT 8,
NEW ACTS IN THE RING,
Introducing
M'LLE CARLOTTI DE BERG,
Premiere Equestrienne of the World, and the entire strength of the BEST CIRCUS TROUPE ever organized in America.
First week of the GLOBE ON HORSEBACK, by Mr. W. CONRAD. First week of the FLYING RINGS, by JOHN LEVANTINE.
First week of the GRECIAN STATUES, by Messrs. AUSTIN and COOKE. DASHING FOUR HORSE ACT, by Mr. JAMES E. COOKE. EXCITING GYMNASTIC CONTEST, by the GYMNASTIC CORPS.
TRAINED HORSES,
PERFORMING PONIES,
And
40-1t EDUCATED MULES.

SAN FRANCISCO MINSTRELS, 585 Broadway.
THE TROUBLE COMMENCES ¼ TO 8.
THE CREME DE LA CREME OF MINSTRELSY,
BIRCH, WAMBOLD, BERNARD & BACKUS'
SAN FRANCISCO MINSTRELS,
Whose success has never been equalled by any similar organization in the world.
NEW AND CHEERFUL BURLESQUES EVERY WEEK.
Stump Speech, I am Here; Black Othello; Gambrino's Opera of Lager Beer; Imitations of Actors; Love's Rambles, or Cupid's Fall; Cendrillon; The Screaming Black Cook and African Ballet Troupe. 40-1t*

LA RUE'S CARNIVAL MINSTRELS.
The Largest and Most Perfect Minstrel Company ever Organized. Universally admitted and undeniably the CHAMPION TROUPE OF AMERICA, and the acknowledged Autocrats of Minstrelsy. Twenty-four Distinguished Ethiopian Artists, including the Celebrated Metropolitan Favorite, and Eminent Burlesque Actor and Comedian, S. S. PURDY; and the most Original and Witty End Man ever in the Profession, W. H. EAGAN.
FOUR CLOG DANCERS,
The Champions of the World, MIKE KANANE, NED WEST, AND THE WONDROUS UTICA BOYS.
MARVELOUS VOCAL QUARTET,
SWEET, FREDERICKS, CHURCH & BRANDISI.
FRANK BOWLES' Great Brass Band.
NED KNEELAND'S Magnificent Orchestra.
An entire new programme by the largest and most versatile company, and most extraordinary combination of Instrumental, Vocal, Comic and Terpsichorean Talent ever confederated in one organization. Each and every member an artist of eminence in his speciality.
THE MANAGER begs leave to call attention to the long array
OF DISTINGUISHED NAMES CONSTITUTING THIS
REMARKABLE CONFEDERATION.

S. S. PURDY,	NED KNEELAND,
W. H. EAGAN,	FRANK BOWLES,
O. P. SWEET,	HARRY FRENCH,
C. S. FREDERICKS,	RICHARD WILLIS,
CHARLES CHURCH,	SIGNOR BRANDISI,
MIKE KANANE,	OSCAR KRESS,
NED WEST,	DICK THOMPSON,
CHAS. REYNOLDS,	D. C. LA RUE,
GEO. REYNOLDS,	OLOFF. BURGLAND,
NEP BERNARD,	FRANK DENIO,
C. WHEATON,	CHAS. B. GRISTE,
WM. DORNEN,	HUGH HAMILL,

D. C. LA RUE, Manager,
30-tf CHAS. B. GRISTE, Agent.

MANAGERS ATTENTION.--Wanted by a young man of 22 years, a Situation in some first class theatre. Has a good education and good natural talent, is quick to learn, is a good imitator, and well adapted for the stage. For full particulars address CHAS. BURTON, Box 54, Hannibal, N. Y. 40-1t*

J. L. SANFORD,
Comedian, Vocalist and Versatile Actor, and
NELLIE SANFORD,
Juvenile and Walking Ladies, with excellent wardrobe, having just concluded a very successful engagement of four months, can be engaged by responsible managers by addressing.
JOHN L. SANFORD,
Comedian,
40-5t* Box 721, Springfield, Mass.

TO THEATRICAL MANAGERS.
FOR SALE, THE ALBANY ACADEMY OF MUSIC, Albany, N. Y., with Scenery, Properties, Costumes, and everything pertaining to a first class Theatre. This house is now doing a flourishing business, and is only to be sold on account of the ill health of the present proprietor. Terms, half cash, balance on bond and mortgage. Apply to M. A. TRIMBLE,
40-2t Academy of Music, Albany, N. Y.

SHERRY'S NEW YORK THEATRE,
ELMIRA, N. Y.,
will open for a short season on Wednesday Evening, Jan. 9th, 1867. The company consists of twenty-three first class artistes, together with a full Brass Band and Orchestra, now making their third annual tour, visiting the principal Cities and Towns of NEW YORK AND PENNSYLVANIA.
40-1t* P. F. SHERRY, Agent.

GREENLAW OPERA HOUSE.
LARGEST THEATRE IN THE WEST.
STOCKED WITH SCENERY AND PROPERTIES.
THOROUGHLY LIGHTED. HEATED BY STEAM.
SEATS COMFORTABLY $1500.
Parties desirous of renting, may apply to
W. MESSICK,
No. 317 Second street, Memphis, Tenn.

Mr. MESSICK has absolute control of the Greenlaw Opera Hall for the season.
Parties desiring to rent it by the week or month must apply to him. W. B. GREENLAW.
December 21st, 1866. 39-3m

TO WILD BEAST TAMERS.
I want a competent man to break a Den of Three Young Lions; also to take full charge of eight cages of animals, with a sure position for next summer, or as much longer as he wishes the situation. Salary no object. Must be a first class man, capable of breaking Lions to perform. Address Crescent City Museum, 40 and 42 St. Charles st., New Orleans, with reference and terms.
40-4t CLARK T. AMES.

MISS LEO HUDSON
having concluded one of the most successful engagements in Providence, will appear for a few nights only in Lowell, opening Saturday, Jan. 5th. All letters until further notice must be addressed MISS LEO HUDSON, Care of
40-1t* Box 5779, New York.

WANTED.--By a Young Man, 20 Years of Age, a Situation in some first class Theatre, Stationary or Traveling Troupe, as First Utility man. Address GEORGE B. FRANCIS, South Boston, Mass., care SAM'L NEWMARCH, to Feb. 1st.

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Clog Dancer, Song and Dance Man, and Irish Vocalist, can be engaged by addressing J. J. COHAN,
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TONY DENIER,
PANTOMIMIST, ETC.
All letters and communications to be addressed 811 Sansom st.,
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WALDEN'S OPERA HOUSE,
PATERSON, N. J.
This new and splendid establishment is now for rent to first class exhibitions only, by the day, night, week or season. Seating capacity, 1,500 people. Scenery, Dressing Rooms, &c. For terms, address JOHN WALDEN, Agent,
37-3m* Box 205, Paterson, N. J.

HARRY BURCHARD, HARRY BURCHARD,
The most wonderful VENTRILOQUIST and COMIC IMITATOR IN AMERICA, is now open for engagements with responsible managers. For terms, &c., address
JAMES CONNER & CO., 534 Broadway.
Can also be engaged for Children's Parties. 40-1t*

MARTINO,
The GREAT CALIFORNIA ILLUSIONIST and VENTRILOQUIST, with his magnificent apparatus, is open for an engagement.
40-2t* Address care CLIPPER OFFICE.

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CHARLEY WHITE'S
GREAT VARIETY TROUPE,
OPEN EVERY NIGHT,
AT BRYANTS' MECHANICS' HALL, 472 BROADWAY,
Consisting of
A MONSTROUS COMPANY OF
THIRTY-FIVE VERSATILE PERFORMERS,
INTRODUCING AN ENTIRE CHANGE OF PERFORMANCE
EVERY WEEK,
AND PRESENTING IN ONE EVENING
GREATEST VARIETY of real PASTIME ever given in AMERICA.
The Monster Entertainment now given at
THIS TEMPLE OF AMUSEMENT
is pronounced by all the par excellence of the age.
MATINEE EVERY SATURDAY AFTERNOON,
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HOOLEY'S NEW OPERA HOUSE,
CORNER OF COURT AND REMSEN STREETS, BROOKLYN,
Is now open for the season with
A GREAT STAR COMBINATION OF
MINSTRELS AND PANTOMIMISTS.
THE MOST COMFORTABLE AND FINEST HALL
IN AMERICA.
The Company comprises TWENTY-FIVE UNEQUALLED PERFORMERS, selected from the first ranks of the Profession.
First class talent can address
E. GREENLAND, Ag't. [27-tf] R. M. HOOLEY, Sole Propr't.

LLOYD & BIDAUX'S
MINSTRELS
AND
BRASS BAND.

THE MOST PERFECT
MINSTREL ORGANIZATION
IN THE WORLD,
Will commence their
ANNUAL TOUR
ON THE 21ST OF JANUARY, 1867.

THE FOLLOWING ARTISTES CONSTITUTE THIS
EXCELSIOR TROUPE:
CHARLEY REYNOLDS,
CAL. WAGNER,
JOHNNY BOOKER,
J. B. MURPHY,
M. AINSLEY SCOTT,
HARRY STANWOOD,
DELEHANTY,
HENGLER,
FRANK N. SCOTT,
E. SMITH,
ROBERT CALDER,
JAMES KOEHL,
JACOB KOEHL,
CHARLES KOEHL,
JOSEPH TRIGG,
T. MAURER,
BILLY PRESTON,
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CHAS. WILKINSON.

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A First Class E Flat, and
B Flat Cornet Player.
Address LLOYD & BIDAUX,
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CHIARINI'S CIRCUS, Havana, Cuba.
Will be Rented to responsible managers of Equestrian or Theatrical Companies after Dec. 17th. Parties desiring to hire the building will please address DON IGNACIO MENDIVE, Calle de Neptuno, No. 13, Havana, Cuba, who will give all the necessary information. 37-4t

MECHANICS' HALL,
HAMILTON, C. W.,
Fitted up with New Stage, New Scenery and Dressing Rooms, has been leased for a term of years by the undersigned.
Concert, Operatic, Minstrel and Pantomime Troupes visiting the Canadas can arrange to play short seasons, alternating between Toronto and Hamilton. Parties desiring to engage Mechanics' Hall for a number of nights after Jan. 15th, address
J. C. MYERS, Manager,
Royal Lyceum, Toronto, or
ALEX. RUTHERFORD,
37-tf at Mechanics' Hall, Hamilton.

TO THE THEATRICAL
AND MUSICAL PROFESSION.
MR. SHERIDAN CORBYN
Would respectfully inform FIRST CLASS STARS that he is prepared to enter into engagements for seasons of thirty or more nights at the Metropolitan Theatre, San Francisco, which is the largest, best located and most popular dramatic temple in California. He will also engage first class Minstrel and Variety Performers, for seasons of fifty-two weeks, for the Olympic Theatre, San Francisco. All contracts made for these establishments are on a GOLD BASIS. Address SHERIDAN CORBYN,
Theatrical Agent for California,
Care of Clipper Office,
37-tf New York City.

VARIETIES THEATRE (Late National),
MEMPHIS, TENN.
P. C. KINSLAND & CO., Proprietors; CHARLEY WHITE, Stage Manager. This temple of amusement is now open for the seasons of '66 and '67, with an entire New Company, and has been thoroughly renovated; new scenery, mechanical effects, &c., and now seats 600 persons. First class talent may address P. C. KINSLAND & CO., Varieties Theatre, Memphis, Tenn. Professionals going North or South, by way of Memphis, will find it to their advantage to open correspondence with the management.
37-3m*

CAUTION! CAUTION!
MR. O. P. SWEET WOULD INFORM ALL
HOTEL, HALL AND JOB PRINTING OFFICE PROPRIETORS,
AS WELL AS BILL POSTERS
who may have received his Circulars of "SHOWMAN'S DIRECTORY AND GUIDE," that he is in no way connected with any other compilation of a similar character heretofore advertised in the New York Clipper. We issue a large, elaborately bound book, consisting of two hundred and fifty pages, 12 mo., containing an accurate list of the best Hotels, Halls, Job Printing Offices and Bill Posters of every good Show Town in the United States and Canadas.
We are also engaged in selecting and establishing the best Show Routes throughout the entire Country. Having secured the co-operation of many of the best Agents and Managers now traveling, besides having secured over two thousand advertisements already, we feel confident in asserting that no hindrance will occur which shall deter its speedy production. We issue about the first of March.
Traveling constantly as we do, we possess unlimited facility for securing the best places of business. Our terms are Five Dollars for One Year's Advertisement, occupying one third of a page. NO MONEY IN ADVANCE. Enclose advertisement and note payable upon exhibition of advertisement, and direct
O. P. SWEET,
of BURGESS & LA RUE'S MINSTRELS,
Compiler of Showman's Directory,
Care Clipper Office N. Y.
N.B.—We distribute gratuitously one thousand copies to Agents and Managers of all kinds of Shows. 38-tf

MISS FANNY B. PRICE.
will commence an engagement at Savannah, Ga., Dec. 24th, (two weeks); at Charleston, S. C., Jan. 7th, (three weeks); at Augusta, Ga., Jan. 28th, (two weeks); at Montgomery Ala., Feb. 25th, (two weeks.) Address
39-2m D. HANCHETT.

PERSONS wishing to secure the services of LEVI J. NORTH and SON, for the coming season, with his trick Horses and Ponies, can do so. Address Columbus, Ind.
I have for sale Trick Ponies, also the horse Mars, the finest and best trained horse in America. One pad horse for sale. 39-5t*

TO CIRCUS AND MENAGERIE MANAGERS.
GEO. S. COLE, TREASURER,
For five years with H. Buckley & Co.'s Circus, four years with Mabie's Circus and Menagerie, and for the past two years with Yankee Robinson's Show, would be pleased to correspond with any RESPONSIBLE party who considers his experience and services worth a
GOOD SALARY,
for the traveling campaign of 1867.
Refers to all his former employers, including the "Great Yankee Himself;" also to the following well known gentlemen:—John J. Nathans, P. A. Older, Geo. R. Bronson, James Melville, Den Stone, R. S. Dingess and Luke Tilden.
Address, until March 20th,
GEO. S. COLE,
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AMUSEMENTS.

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PRINTERS AND ENGRAVERS,
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Pays particular attention to getting up all kinds of
FANCY SHOW BILLS
For traveling companies, and have on hand a large and splendid assortment of large and small
WOOD CUTS
Suitable for Circuses, Menageries, Ethiopian Performers, Gymnasts, Magicians, &c., &c., which can be printed in one or more colors, to suit customers.
A deposit required on all work ordered. 36-tf

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CARLETON. CARLETON.
Universally acknowledged by the Press of
BOTH HEMISPHERES
to be the only true representative of the Wit, Mirth and Melody
OF OULD IRELAND,
is now playing to crowded houses at the ACADEMY OF MUSIC, New Orleans.
21-tf Address Clipper Office.

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FARAN & McLEAN,
Enquirer Office, Cincinnati,
And to insure attention must be accompanied by the money.
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ELLINGER & FOOTE'S
COMBINATION.
FOURTH ANNUAL TOUR.

The Three Smallest People as Vocalists, Dancers and Performers in the World.
COMMODORE FOOTE, 25 Years Old, 3 inches shorter th n Com. Nutt, and 6 years older; 11 inches shorter than Tom Thumb, and 5 years younger.
MISS ELIZA NESTELLE (sister of Com. Foote), 17 Years Old, and 5 inches shorter than Minnie Warren; weighs 20lb.
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CHALLENGE TO THE WORLD!—I hereby challenge the whole world to produce a couple of human beings more diminutive than Com. Foote and his sister, in weight, size, age or education. P. T. Barnum advertises the smallest man and woman living; this I deny, and challenge him in the sum of $50,000 to produce their equal. Com. Foote wears the Gold Medal which was presented to him at the capital of the United States, as being the smallest man alive. Address to me, care of FRANK QUEEN, Clipper Office, New York.
COL. WM. ELLINGER, Preceptor to
Com. Foote and Sister, and
Sole Proprietor of the Combination.
P. A. CLARKE, Agent. 33-3m*

FRONT STREET THEATRE,
BALTIMORE, MD.
STONE, ROSSTON & MURRAY'S CIRCUS
Will open for the
REGULAR WINTER SEASON,
MONDAY NIGHT DECEMBER 10TH, 1866,
With one of the
BEST COMPANIES EVER ORGANIZED IN THE WORLD.
A BETTER STOCK OF HORSES,
A FINER LOT OF PONIES,
DOGS, MULES AND OTHER ANIMALS,
than have ever been brought before the public.
ARTISTS OF ABILITY
in the departments of
EQUESTRIAN or GYMNASTIC ACTS,
who are desirous of appearing at the
FRONT STREET THEATRE,
will address FRANK M. KELSH, Manager,
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CARTER ZOUAVE TROUPE—25 in number.
RE-ORGANIZED, ENLARGED AND IMPROVED,
FOR THE SEASON OF 1866-7.
THE LARGEST HALL ENTERTAINMENT IN THE U. S.
SUCCESS GREATER THAN EVER.
Besides the many peculiar features which have made this company so famous, there are now introduced, for the first time, many attractive novelties. Also, new names, new faces, new acts, new dresses, &c., &c.
Manager, J. HENEAGE CARTER.
30-3m Agent, E. P. KENDALL.

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THE FAMOUS GYMNASTS,
Now traveling with
SETH B. HOWES' EUROPEAN CIRCUS,
Are prepared to make engagements on and after the 25th instant.
Managers wishing the services of these experts should address them in care of
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PITTSBURGH, PENN.
FRED. AIMS...................................Manager.
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OPEN FOR THE SEASON.
First class performers will always find engagements, by applying as above. 32-3m*

A WALKING LADY,
Who has handsome Wardrobe, and quick study, wants an engagement with some responsible manager.
Address EMILY YATES,
Post Office,
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VALPARAISO HALL, Valparaiso, Ind.
This Hall is new, and a beautiful and well ventilated structure. I have thrown it open to all traveling entertainments on reasonable terms; will seat Fifteen Hundred Persons.
Valparaiso is situated on the Pittsburg and Fort Wayne R. R., forty miles East of Chicago.
W. C. PARKER,
37-tf Proprietor of Hall.

M'LLE. ADAH ISAACS MENKEN,
(MRS. JAMES BARKLEY.)
At the conclusion of her present engagement at the
THEATRE DE LA GAITIE, PARIS,
will play in New York, previous to her return to California.
38-tf Letters care of FRANK QUEEN, Esq.

OLYMPIC MUSIC HALL, New Orleans,
74 ST. CHARLES STREET, 74
BOB HART & BEAMER...........................Proprietors
GRAND OPENING NIGHT.—MONDAY, DEC. 31ST, 1866,
With the BEST COMBINATION OF ARTISTS ever presented to the New Orleans public, consisting of
THE MOST FINISHED DANCERS,
THE SWEETEST VOCALISTS,
THE FINEST ETHIOPIAN COMEDIANS,
THE BEST ACROBATS AND GYMNASTS,
THE MOST COMICAL PANTOMIMISTS,
SENSATION COMIC SINGERS,
ECCENTRIC IRISH COMEDIANS,
MAGNIFICENT BALLET, &c., &c.,
The whole forming a constellation of stars seldom equalled and never excelled in this or any other city.
Special Notice to Performers.—We give no matinees or special performances on every imaginary holiday. Talent of acknowledged ability will be liberally treated with through their agents MESSRS. CONNER & CO., 534 Broadway, N. Y.
BOB HART, Business Manager. 38-5t*

WORRELL SISTERS.
Managers wishing to secure the Services of the Young and Talented Trio, WORRELL SISTERS, Sophie, Irene and Jennie, can do so at the conclusion of their engagement at the Broadway Theatre, March 1st, 1867. All communications relative to the Sisters can be made to W. WORRELL,
Westchester House,
37-4t* Cor. Broome and Bowery, New York City.

HARRY LESLIE,
THE GREAT SENSATION HERO OF
NIAGARA FALLS.
INTREPID ATHLETE
AND
ACCOMPLISHED COMEDIAN,
may be engaged by addressing him in care of the
39-tf New York Clipper.

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This popular Theatre, well stocked with Scenery, etc., for RENT by the night, week, month or season, for Dramatic and other purposes. Address
JOHN A. ELLSLER, Cleveland, Ohio, or
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TO MANAGERS.
All communications relative to
THE GRAND MAGICAL SPECTACLE OF
THE BLACK CROOK,
NOW RUNNING AT NIBLO'S, N. Y.,
And creating a sensation unparalleled in dramatic triumphs, must be made to CHAS. M. BARRAS,
Author and Proprietor,
29-tf Buffalo, N. Y.

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WANTED—AT CHADWICK'S VARIETY THEATRE, 115 and 117 Dearborn street, Chicago, Ill., GOOD ACTORS, SINGERS, DANCERS, MALE AND FEMALE MINSTREL PERFORMERS, &c. All good performers will find engagements by applying at once to
26-16t* GEO. H. BARTON, Manager.

NOTICE TO MANAGERS.
Return of J. E. McDONOUGH from Europe, Oct. 6th.
During his absence he has added to his repertoire T. P. Cooke's Nautical Prize Drama of
TRUE TO THE CORE; Or, DRIFTING TO LEEWARD.
Also, Dion Boucicault's last Drama, now being performed at the Lyceum, London, entitled
THE LONG STRIKE.
Added to which the sole right to E. H. House and Dion Boucicault's Drama,
ARRAH NA POGUE.
27-tf Address H. PALMER, Niblo's Garden.

LAFAYETTE NIXON has added to his Establishment, the CARLTON HOUSE, at the corner of 4th avenue and 14th street, New York City, a splendid LUNCH COUNTER, for the refreshment of visitors throughout the day and evening.
He is also ready to receive and impart equestrian intelligence to all such as honor him with a call in reference to professional business, without cost. 27-tf

THE PEOPLE ALL HAIL!
THE WORLD'S FAVORITE TROUPE,
Just returning from New Orleans and their late Southern Tour.
Return of the Gigantic, Ever Welcomed and Famous
DUPREZ & BENEDICT'S
(LATE DUPREZ & GREEN'S)
MINSTRELS AND BRASS BAND,
From the St. Charles Theatre, New Orleans,
CROWNED WITH NEW LAURELS AND IMMENSE SUCCESS.
Having had the honor to play to one of the largest houses (over $1,500) as well as one of the most successful engagements ever known in the history of the burnt cork profession. Charles Reynolds, Lew Benedict and Billy West, the three unequaled Comedians, will appear in some of their latest Novelties nightly with this troupe. CHAS. H. DUPREZ, Manager.
C. E. SLOCUM, Agent.
CALIXA LAVALLEE, Musical Director and Leader of
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GOOD IDEA CONCERT HALL,
Corner of Main and Monroe streets,
MEMPHIS, TENN.,
Now in its second year of continued success. Concert Hall talent wishing engagements will address as above.
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MEMPHIS (Tenn.) OLYMPIC.
This beautiful new Hall will open on or about the 20th November, 1866.
Persons of known ability in the profession can find remunerative engagements by addressing
34-3m McGEORGE & PETERSON.

DAYTON (O), JOURNAL JOB PRINTING HOUSE.
SHOW WORK OF ALL KINDS.
POSTERS, PAGE'S DISPLAY TYPE.
PROGRAMMES OF ALL SIZES, CARDS AND TICKETS,
promptly executed in workman-like manner. The Dayton Daily Journal is the leading paper in the city. Information will be promptly given concerning Hall for Concerts, Shows, &c.
32-3m* W. D. BICKHAM, Proprietor Dayton Journal.

JACKSON HALL, JACKSON, MICH.,
IS THE BEST HALL IN THE CITY.
Stage recently enlarged. Also new scenery and a first class piano. Terms $10 per night, or $50 per week. This Hall never advertised in the Herald. [33-3m*] W. JACKSON.

TO MANAGERS AND THE PROFESSION.
An individual calling herself "The Hope of the American Stage" has lately been performing in Memphis a stolen copy of
ARRAH NA POGUE,
my property by right of purchase from the agent of Dion Boucicault; and I ask of managers (in the absence of her integrity) to respect my personal claim to its representation. I am compelled to make this appeal, if only to awaken a moral obligation we owe to professional courtesy, and discountenance those who can only be restrained by legal process. [33-8t*] T. E. McDONOUGH.

HOOSIER HALL, Greensburgh, Ind'a.
This Hall is just completed; size, 40x90 feet, 20 feet ceiling; with Stage and Gallery. Capacity, 700. Population of city, 5,000. Situate on the INDIANAPOLIS AND CINCINNATI R. R., and on the most direct line of travel between those cities. For STYLE OF FINISH, LIGHT AND VENTILATION, we allow that there is no superior to HOOSIER HALL in the Hoosier State. SCOBEY & DONNELL, Owners and Proprietors, Greensburgh, Ind. 33-3m*

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PROVIDENCE, R. I.
TICKET OFFICE
For all
FIRST CLASS ENTERTAINMENTS.
Halls engaged and advertising attended to. Doorkeepers, Ticket Sellers and Ushers furnished.
N. B.—I own all the principal Bill Boards. 33-8t*

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This new Hall, the most elegant, commodious, best ventilated and lighted in the State, is now open and will be rented to reliable parties for first class entertainmenis for a long or short term.
The same is provided with dressing rooms, center and footlights, scenery and flats, and will seat over 800 persons. Apply to H. HESS, No. 25 Court street,
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MUSIC HALL,
NEW ALBANY, IND.
NOW FOR RENT BY THE DAY, WEEK OR MONTH.
It is a splendid new building, just finished, and superior to any other in the State for theatrical, musical and other first class entertainments.
Stage 65 by 32 feet, with green room, property room and six dressing rooms. Splendid drop curtain and 12 setts of scenes just painted by Jos. James West. Three tiers of seats, orchestra, parquette and dress circle handsomely upholstered. Whole capacity of the auditorium about 2,000. The whole house is brilliantly lighted by gas. Population of the city 20,000.
Address J. B. WINSTANDLEY, Sec. Music Hall Co.,
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THE NEW NASHVILLE THEATRE
FOR RENT,
By the night, week or season, has new scenery, and is in complete order. Apply to J. KIRKMAN, Nashville. 34-tf

SCHRODER'S OPERA HOUSE
FOR RENT.
Good Stage, Balcony, Galleries and all Modern Improvements.
Address DR. H. SCHRODER,
Bloomington, Ill.,
38-3t* December 19, 1866.

HERRICK'S NEW HALL, Baldwinsville, N. Y.,
One door from North American Hotel. This Hall is located twelve miles from Syracuse (the village containing between 3,000 and 4,000 inhabitants), on the Railroad to Oswego; is fitted up with Scenery, and capable of seating 600 persons. Rent low. Address
33-9t* O. B. HERRICK.

NEW AMERICAN THEATRE,
WALNUT STREET, PHILADELPHIA.
H. A. EARNSHAW.....................Sole Lessee and Manager
The New Grand Comic Trick Fairy Pantomime, entitled
LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD;
OR,
HARLEQUIN JACK AND GILL
AND THE UNLUCKY PAIL OF WATER;
Produced under the direction of the great Pantomimist,
TONY DENIER,
commences at this Theatre on Christmas Evening, Dec. 24th.
The brilliant and beautiful Danseuse,
M'LLE AURIOL,
has been engaged expressly for the Columbine. Clown, by the celebrated Tony Denier.
Harlequin..........................by.........MR. J. W. SANFORD
supported by the Talented Company, and a
GRAND CORPS DE BALLET.
JAMES PILGRIM.......................................Acting Manager
THOS. R. HANN.......................................Stage Manager
DR. CUNNINGTON......................................Musical Director
GEO. WUNDERLICH.....................................Scenic Artist
38-tf

SAUL SERTREW,
THE POPULAR SONG WRITER,
38-13t* 127 Amity street, New York.

MONS. MELL CROW,
The great Aerial Gymnast, Tight Rope Artist and Pantomimist, will be at liberty after Dec. 24th. His great ZOUAVE DRILL, and his challenge feats on the Tight Rope, his hands and feet bound with chains, &c. Address MELL CROW,
37-4t* Lowell, Mass.

WANTED.
By a Young Man, 19 years of age, of experience in the Business, a situation in some First Class Theatre, either Traveling or Stationary. Has a fair education, quick study and good talent for the Theatrical Profession. Address GEORGE O. BRIMACOMBE,
39-3m Detroit City, Mich.

HARMONICON MUSIC HALL,
WILMINGTON, DEL.
FIRST CLASS TALENT ALWAYS WANTED.
38-4t* JAS. ROOD, Proprietor.

AMUSEMENTS.

SHOW BILLS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.
THEODORE DUTTON
Begs to inform his old friends, Managers and the public generally, that he is now located at the
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